

# Grateful Praise

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**STAMPS BAXTER**  
**SONG BOOKS**  
*by the million*





## No. 00

## The Bells of Home

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E. L. W.

in "Grateful Praise"

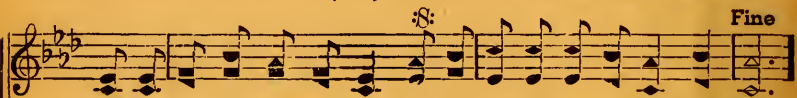
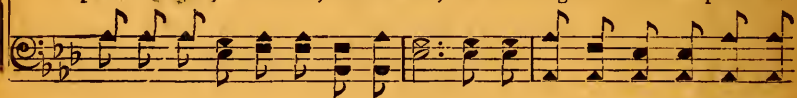
E. L. Wright



1. When the bells of home start ring-ing call - ing me to come on home, And the
2. O I want to be a Chris-tian, liv - ing dai - ly for my Lord, Al-ways
3. It will be a hap-py meet-ing when we gath-er, o - ver there, No more



voice of my dear Sav-ior speaks to me; O I want to be found read - y,  
walk-ing in the shin-ing gos - pel way; So when all my work is o - ver  
pain, no death, no sor-row, no more sin; We will sing and shout the prais - es

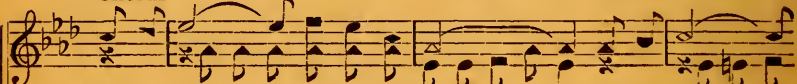


robed in shin - ing garments white, When 'tis time to cross the si - lent sea.  
and my jour-ney here is done, With the saints in glo - ry I shall stay.  
of our bless - ed Lord and King, And re-peat with joy the grand A - men.



D.S.—When the bells of home shall ring for me.

## Chorus



May my robe be pure and white, From the stains  
May my robe be pure and white, From the stains



of sin made free, Read - y for the Master's call,  
clean and free, Read - y for the Master's call,



# Grateful Praise

Our Second 1944 Book

FOR

Singing Schools, Conventions, Etc.

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## No. 1-A

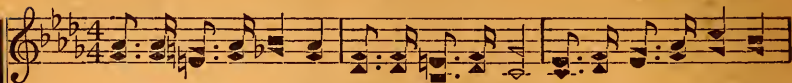
## Plant a Garden for the Lord

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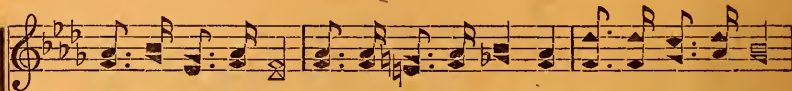
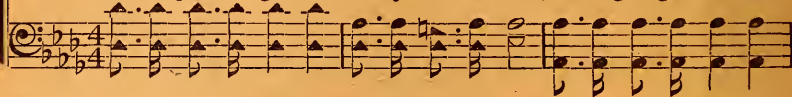
Mrs. O. L.

in "Grateful Praise"

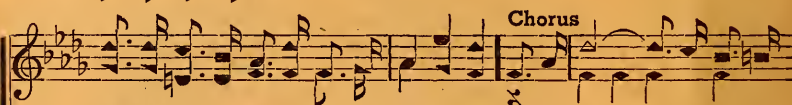
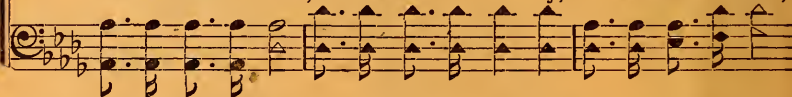
Mrs. Ora Lowe



1. Let us plant a gar-den for our Lord to-day, Sow-ing seeds of kind-ness
2. Let us plant a gar-den in our hearts to-day, Sow-ing ev-'ry morn-ing
3. Let us plant a gar-den ev-'ry where we roam, Planting songs of Zi-on

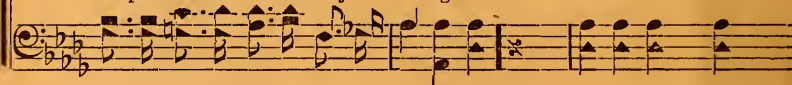


all a-long the way; Plant a row of sun-shine, then a row of love,  
while we watch and pray; Plant a row of com-fort for some ach-ing heart,  
in a dark-ened home; Plant a row of mer-cy, then a row of cheer,

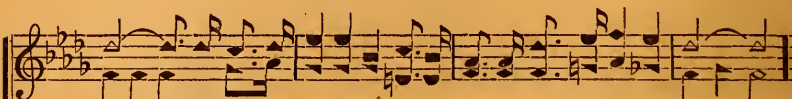
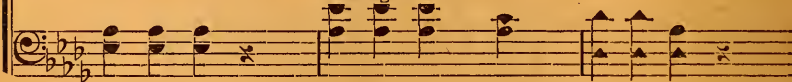


## Chorus

Plant a row of ser-vice for our Lord a-bove. Plant a gar-den for the  
We shall be re-ward-ed if we do our part.  
Help to ban-ish woe and dry a fall-ing tear. Garden for the



liv-ing Lord, Streams of bless-ing will be ours outpoured; Less than  
Bless-ing will be



vic-t'ry we can-not af-ford, Let us plant a gar-den for the Lord.  
Vict'ry's all we can liv-ing Lord.





## No. 1

## Give Jesus a Place in Your Life

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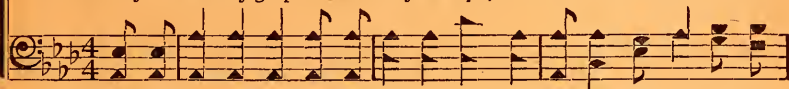
J. R. B., Jr.

in "Grateful Praise"

J. R. Baxter, Jr.



1. If the path a-head fills your heart with dread,
2. If you feel the need of a friend in-deed, Give Je - sus a place in your
3. Why still blindly grope with no ray of hope,



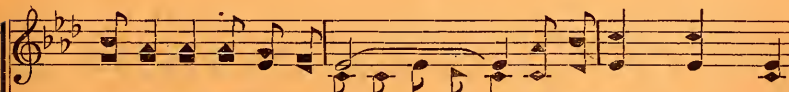
Joy will come to you, 'tis a prom - ise true,  
 life; Tho your heart is sad He can make it glad, Give Je - sus a  
 Let His love di - vine make your pathway shine,



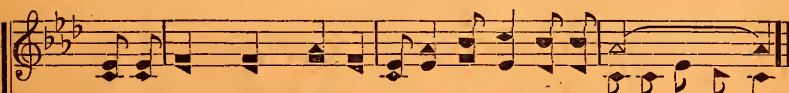
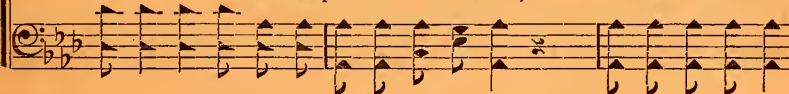
## Chorus



place in your life. Give Je-sus a place in your life, 'Twill  
 give Him first place in your life,



bring you peace instead of strife; Let His arms of love  
 the sweetest peace instead of strife; Let His arms of love



lift your soul a - bove, Give Je-sus a place in your life.  
 lift your soul above, give Him first place in your life.



# No. 2

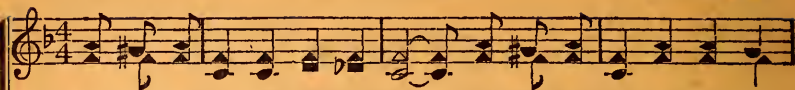
# Love is the Key

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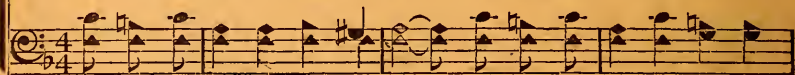
V. O. S.

in "Golden Key"

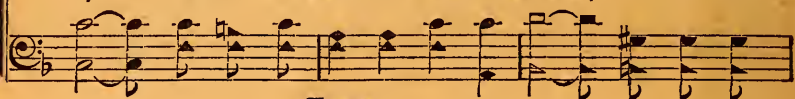
Virgil O. Stamps



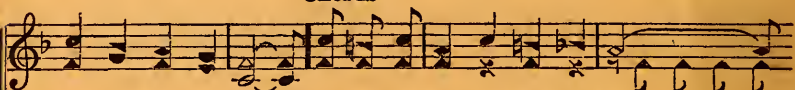
1. For God so loved this sin - ful world, He gave His on - ly Son to
2. His bless - ed who - so - ev - er will Is heard thru - out the world to -
3. Go tell the bless - ed news a - broad, That all who will may en - ter



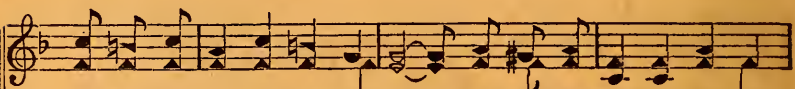
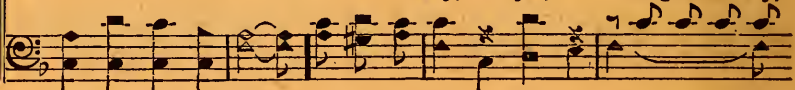
die; To o - pen wide the way of life, Love is the  
 day, The door of life He o - pened wide, Love is the  
 in; The Sav - ior stands with out - stretched hands, Love is the



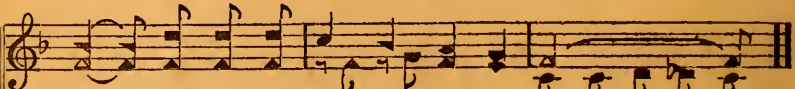
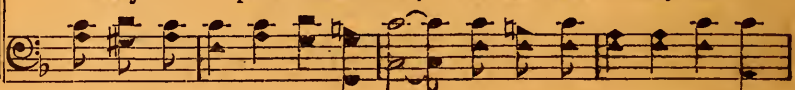
## Chorus



key, the gold - en key. Love is the key, the gold - en key,  
 key, yes, the gold - en key,



The key that o - pened heaven's door; And all who will may en - ter



in, Love is the key, the gold - en key. love is the key.





## No. 3

## Living Words

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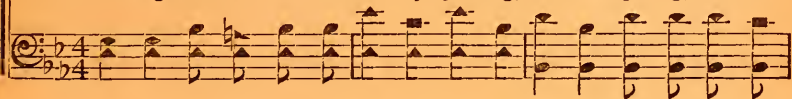
E. W.

in "Grateful Praise"

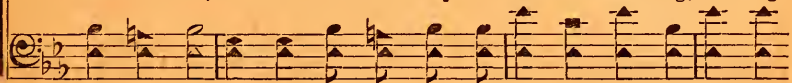
Eugene Wright



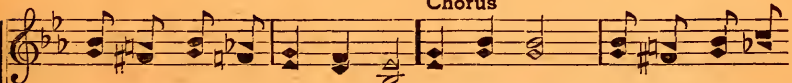
1. Liv - ing words of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Tell - ing all a - bout His
2. Liv - ing words that ban - ish gloom and sad - ness, Driv - ing ev - 'ry sin - ful
3. Liv - ing words so ten - der and ap - peal - ing, Soul in - spir - ing, truths that



won - drous love; Ev - er pre - cious is that sweet old sto - ry, Mes - sage  
 tho't a - way; Fill - ing hearts with per - fect peace and glad - ness, Lead - ing  
 nev - er fail; Un - to all the way of life re - veal - ing, Shin - ing

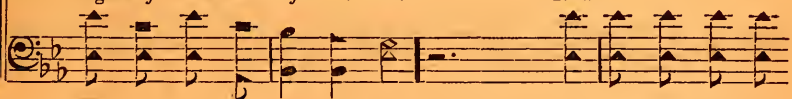


## Chorus



giv - en by the Lord a - bove. Liv - ing words giv - ing joy su -  
 on to realms of end - less day.  
 bright - ly thru the mys - tic veil.

Now



per - nal To the chil - dren un - der His con - trol; Liv - ing words,  
 Sweet



words of life e - ter - nal, Bring - ing peace and com - fort to the soul.



## No. 4

## He's Pleading for His Own

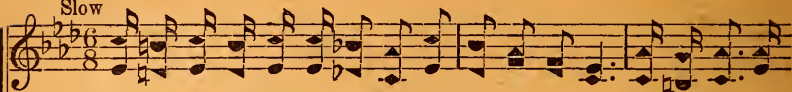
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J. R. Baxter, Jr.

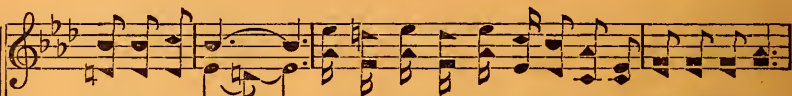
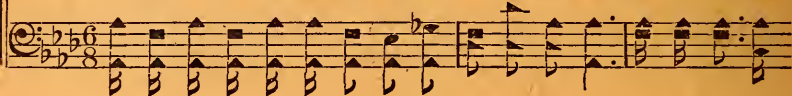
in "Grateful Praise"

Ernest Rippetoe

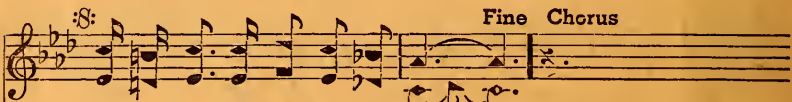
Slow



1. Tho He came to earth and bore all our shame on the cross, Aw-ful sin for
2. Tho His own re-ceived Him not but from Him turned away, Leav-ing Him for-
3. Tho we have been faithless Je-sus will nev-er for-sake, Great-er love has



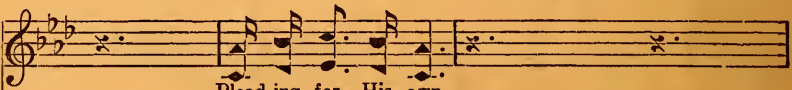
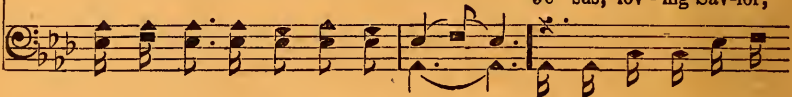
us did a - tone; Tho we do not mer - it it, we are nothing but dross,  
 sak-en, a - lone; He in lov - ing mer - cy ten - der - ly calls them today,  
 nev - er been known; Not a sin - gle promise will the dear Lord ev - er break,



## Fine Chorus

Ev - en now He pleads for His own.

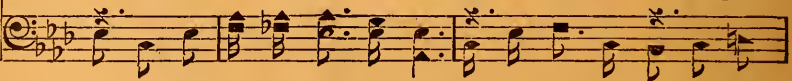
Je - sus, lov - ing Sav - ior,



ten - der - ly

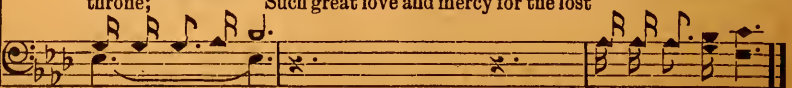
Plead - ing for His own,

There be - fore the Father's great

Father's great white throne;  
throne;

Such great love and mercy for the lost

Never has been shown,

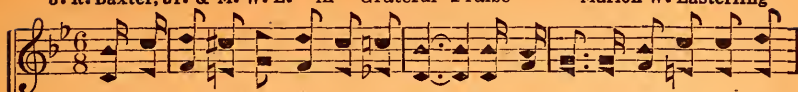




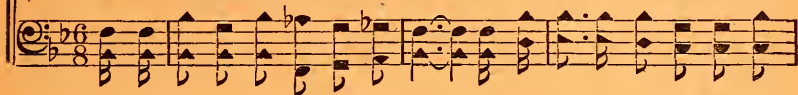
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J. R. Baxter, Jr. &amp; M. W. E. in "Grateful Praise"

Marion W. Easterling



1. Here I trav-el a rough thorny road, I must constant-ly car-ry a  
 2. I am seek-ing that country a - far And the gates are now standing a-  
 3. Just a few wea-ry miles are a - head, But e-nough yet to make my feet



load, But I know I shall change my a - bode,  
 jar, I am go - ing where my loved ones are, I'll be liv - ing in  
 dread, By the spir - it di - vine I am led,



## Chorus

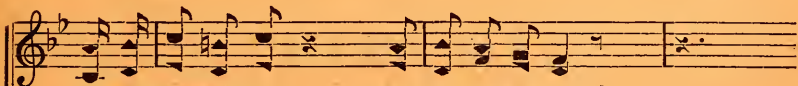
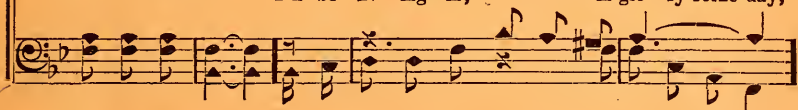


glo - ry some day.

I'll be liv - ing in,

Glo - ry some day,

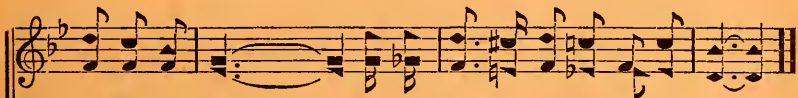
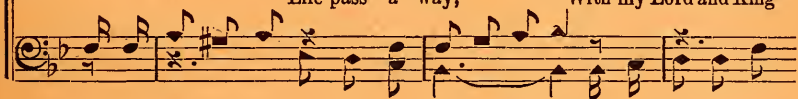
in glo - ry some day,



When the cares of this, this life pass a - way;

Life pass a - way;

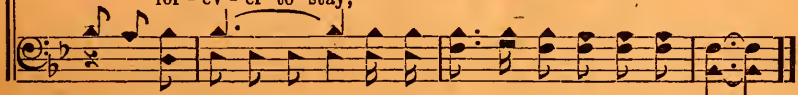
With my Lord and King



Ev - er to stay,

I'll be liv - ing in glo - ry some day.

for - ev - er to stay,



# No. 6 When the Angel of Peace Shall Come Down

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A. E. B.

in "Grateful Praise"

Albert E. Brumley

1. In a land far a-way is a sol-dier to-day Where the an-gel of
2. In an old coun-try home prays a moth-er a-lone, "Bring my boy back to
3. When the bat-tle is o'er and the war is no more, All the world with true

peace hov-ers 'round, hovers 'round; But a new day will dawn and the  
me safe and sound, safe and sound; When the war - fare is thru may her  
joy shall a-bound, shall a-bound; To our Fa - ther in heav'n all our

boys will come home When the an - gel of peace shall come down.  
pray'rs all come true  
praise will be giv'n

shall come down.

## Chorus

When the an - - - gel of peace shall come down, Peace on earth and good-  
When the an - gel

will shall a-bound; Let us hope, let us pray for that wonderful day,  
shall a-bound;



## No. 7

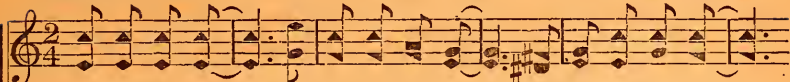
## Sailing Down Mem'ry's River

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Thomas R. Wilson

in "Grateful Praise"

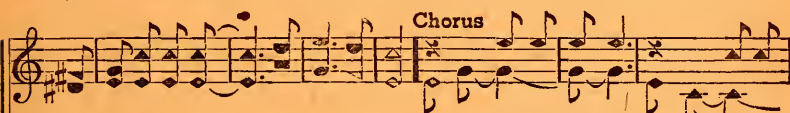
Luther G. Presley



1. I sailed to day down mem'ry's bright way, Heard sweet voices call  
 2. I heard birdssing, the gold-en bells ring, Heard mother's sweet voice  
 3. I'll see the light of that home-to-night, And breathe there a-gain

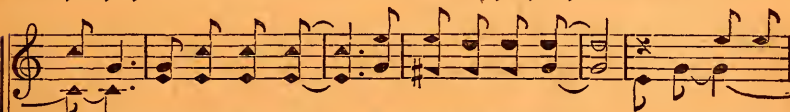
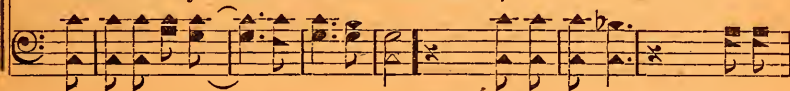


a wel-come to me; Down mem'ry's riv-er so peaceful ev-er,  
 in hap-py re-frain; The tangled wild-wood, all scenes of childhood,  
 the light balm-y air; Where mem'ry's flow-ing I'll soon be go-ing,

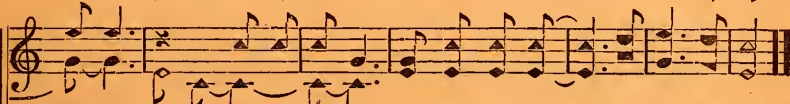


## Chorus

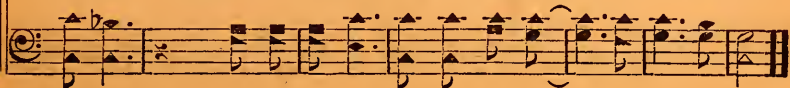
As I sailed back to the used to be. I sailed back to the used  
 They came to me there in mem'ry's lane.  
 I know that my dreams will take me there. I sailed, I sailed



to be, Back to that hut so pre-cious to me; Heard mu-  
 I heard,



sic play, sweet mu-sic play, And dreamed a-gain at mother's knee.  
 I heard



## No. 8

## I Walk With Jesus

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Luther G. Presley

in "Grateful Praise"

Clyde Williams

1. I once was worn and sad, but now I'm free and glad,  
 2. Be-cause He made me whole and safe - ly keeps my soul, Sal - va - tion's  
 3. His boundless love has won, the great trans-ac - tion done,

Sto - ry, sto - ry I sing; No more I care to  
 hap-py with joy I sing; And now my theme is  
 He sweet-ly gives me

D.S.—Up - on the way of

roam, my soul is fac - ing home, Je - sus, Je - sus my  
 praise, the joy that crowns my days,  
 grace for ev - 'ry time and place, I walk with talk with

love that leads to joy a - bove,

**Fine Chorus**

King. my Lord and King. O yes, I walk Walk and talk  
 and talk with Him each

**D.S.**

ev - 'ry day, To Him with rap-ture cling;  
 day, And to His prom-ise with rapture I cling;



## No. 9

## Let Me Walk Close to Him

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music &amp; Ptg. Co.

J. R. Baxter, Jr.

in "Grateful Praise"

W. M. DeVaughan

1. Let me walk clos - er to my Lord, Trav - el the nar - row way,  
 2. Let me more close - ly with Him walk O - ver the path of life,  
 3. Let me walk clos - er to this friend, He is so kind and true,

Striv - ing to gain the great re - ward, When shall end life's short day;  
 Hold - ing His hand and with Him talk, Look - ing be - yond all strife;  
 He will be with me to the end, Giv - ing me cour - age new;

D.S. - Let me with Him be in ac - cord, Free - ly in Him con - fide;

I would be true to Him each hour, Tho the path may grow dim;  
 My cup with joy each day and hour He will fill to the brim;  
 So I shall trust Him thru each hour, Lay - ing a - side each whim;

Naught then can harm me an - y hour Tho all my foes be grim;

I am se - cure, kept by His pow'r, Let me walk close to Him.

## Chorus

D.S.

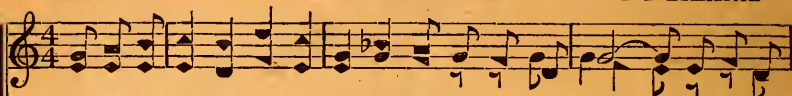
Let me walk clos - er to my Lord, Let me stay near His side;

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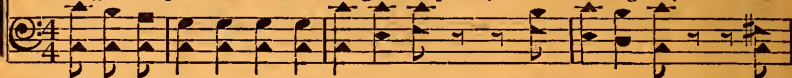
B. B. E.

in "Grateful Praise"

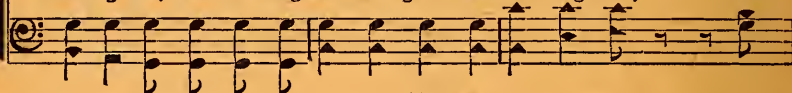
B. B. Edmiaston



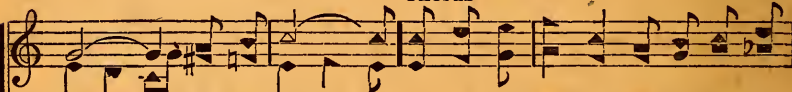
1. I hear a voice in ro - sy morning's glow, 'Tis call-ing me, 'tis call-ing
2. And when the sun is at the noon-day's height,
3. When shades of evening o'er my pathway come,
4. In gold-en youth and manhood's glorious prime, 'Tis call-ing me, 'tis



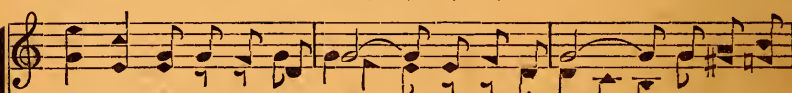
me; 'Tis speak-ing hope in ac-cents soft and low, Still call - ing  
The peace-ful ca - dence comes on wings of light,  
Is borne to me the still, small voice from home,  
call-ing me; Ech - o - ing still at gold - en eve - ning time, Still



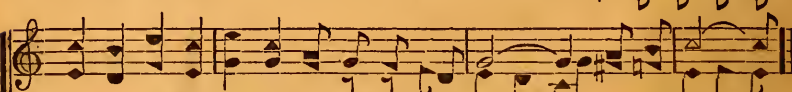
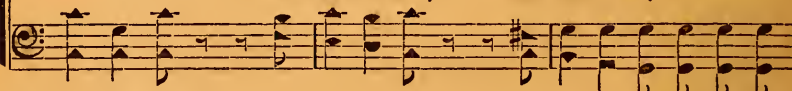
## Chorus



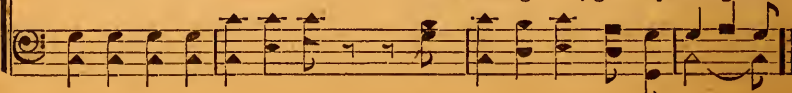
me, call - ing me. In ev-'ry pass - ing breeze, in birds and  
call-ing me, gen - tly call-ing me.



flow'rs and trees, The voice I hear, the hand I see, Of God, Je-  
The voice I hear, the hand I see,



ho-vah; thru His bless-ed Son, He's call - ing me, call - ing me.  
He's calling me, gen - tly calling me.

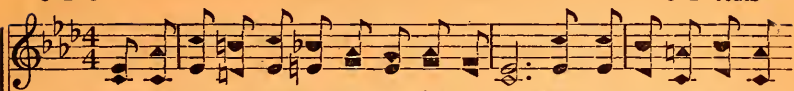


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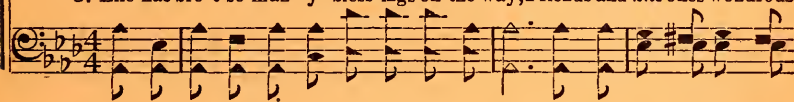
J. B. C.

in "Grateful Praise"

J. B. Coats



1. I re-mem-ber long a - go when just a boy, Mother's smile and gold-en
2. Man - y hap - py hours went racing by, it seems, Care and wor - ry to my
3. Life has bro't so man - y bless-ings on the way, Friends and loved ones wondrous



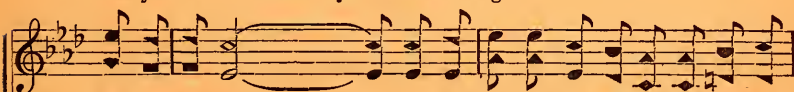
voice made heaven ring; How the dai - ly cares would turn to sweet-est joy,  
soul meant not a thing; Since you went a - way, I've cried a thousand times,  
joy to me can bring; Yet, with-in my heart there is a mem-o - ry,



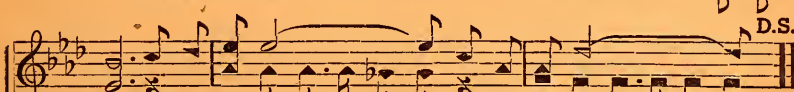
When she'd cradle me within her arms and sing. I will meet you,  
For the cra-dle of your arms, to hear you sing.  
Just a cra-dle in your arms, as you would sing. Meet you in the morning,



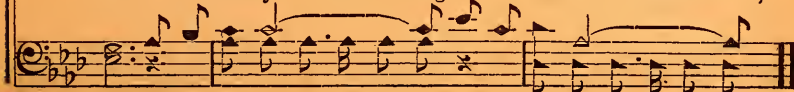
D.S.—When you cra-dle me within your arms and sing.



pre-cious mother, In a land that ros-es to your cheeks shall  
meet you, precious mother,



bring; All the dreaming will come true then,  
All my fond-est dreaming will to me come true then,





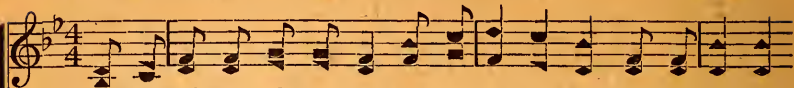
## No. 12

## Mansions in the Sky

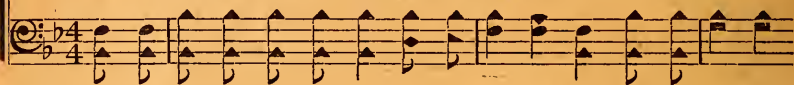
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E. B. Graham Sug. Rev. T. J. Doss in "Grateful Praise"

C. H. Mansell



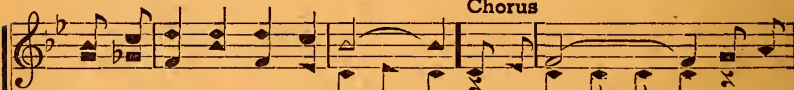
1. Mansions bright have been prepared just be-yond the blue By the Sav-ior  
 2. O I want to go up there on some hap-py day, See the man-sions  
 3. O my pre-cious friends won't you go a-long with me, When this earth-ly



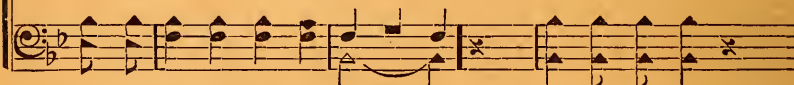
gone be-fore, And the faith-ful Chris-tian here joins the good and true,  
 on that shore; To be with my Sav-ior King, prais-es sing al-way,  
 life is o'er, To that hap-py dwell-ing place o'er the mys-tic sea,



## Chorus



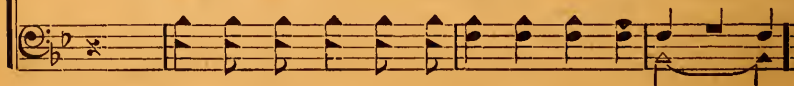
Where the saints shall die no more. Man-sions bright in the  
 shall die no more. Man-sions so bright



sky, On the hap-py gold-en shore, We shall dwell  
 up in the sky, peaceful shore, There we shall dwell,



by and by, Where the saints shall die no more.  
 sweet by and by, shall die no more.



# No. 13

# I'm in the Glory Way

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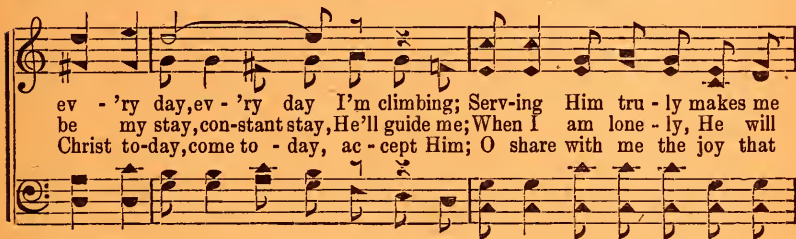
B. I. C.

in "Grateful Praise"

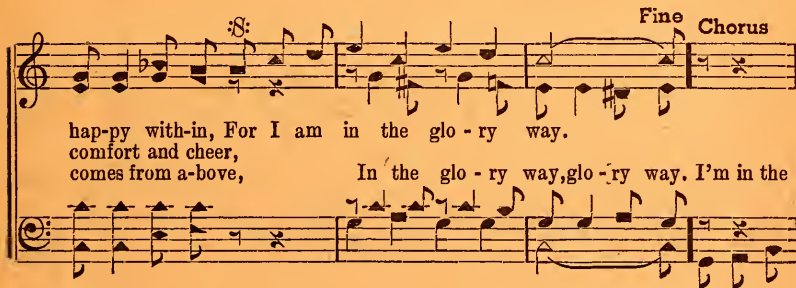
B. I. Cline



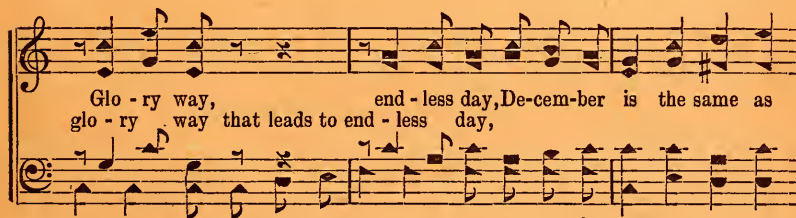
1. Je - sus has lift - ed me from low-lands of sin, I'm climb-ing high - er  
 2. Noth-ing can harm me with my Sav - ior so near, I know that He will  
 3. En - ter the road from heav-en, where all is love, O come and walk with



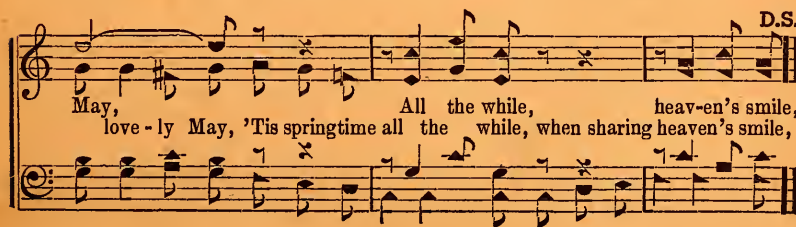
ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry day I'm climbing; Serv-ing Him tru - ly makes me  
 be my stay, con-stant stay, He'll guide me; When I am lone - ly, He will  
 Christ to-day, come to - day, ac - cept Him; O share with me the joy that



hap-py with-in, For I am in the glo - ry way.  
 comfort and cheer,  
 comes from a-bove, In the glo - ry way, glo - ry way. I'm in the



Glo - ry way, end - less day, De-cem-ber is the same as  
 glo - ry way that leads to end - less day,



May, All the while, heav-en's smile,  
 love - ly May, 'Tis springtime all the while, when sharing heaven's smile,

## No. 14

## There'll be Shouting in Glory

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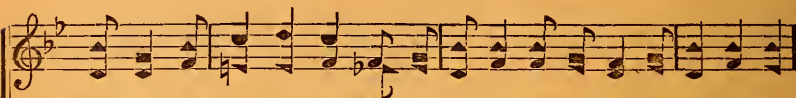
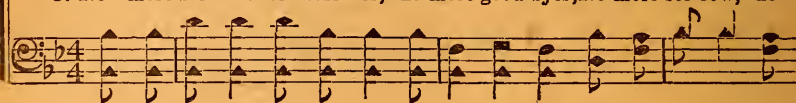
T. J. F.

in "Grateful Praise"

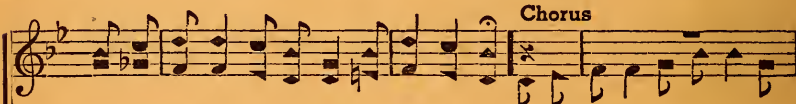
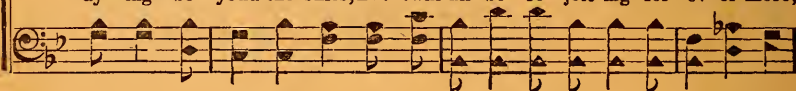
Thos. J. Farris



1. There'll be shouting in glo - ry when we get home, Praising Je - sus where
2. Let us walk with the Sav - ior while trav'ling here, When we fol - low His
3. No more bur - dens or loss - es, no more good - byes, No more sor - row, no

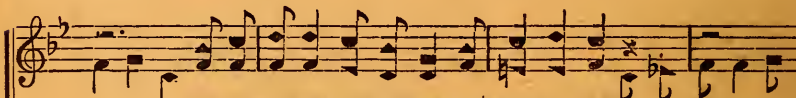
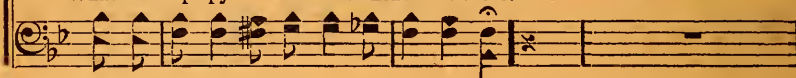


sad - ness can nev - er come; We shall nev - er grow wea - ry where all is love,  
lead - ing there's naught to fear; He will lead us to glo - ry, where joy bells ring,  
dy - ing be - yond the skies; But 'twill all be re - joic - ing for - ev - er - more,

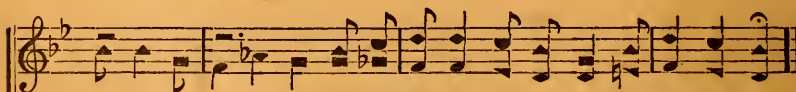
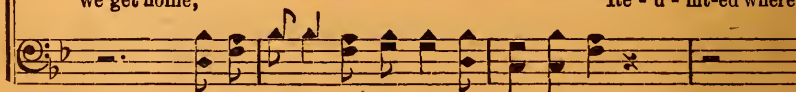


## Chorus

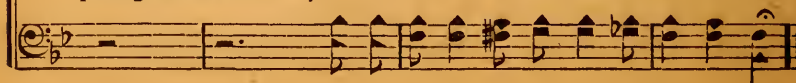
And we'll sing on for - ev - er in heav'n a - bove.  
Where we'll lay down our trophies before the King. There'll be shouting in glo - ry when  
What a hap - py re - un - ion on heav - en's shore.



Hal - le - lu - jahs of glad - ness will swell and ring;  
we get home, Re - u - nit - ed where



We'll be hap - py for - ev - er with Christ the King.  
partings can nev - er come,





## No. 15

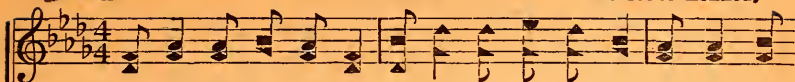
## We'll Sing in Glory Land

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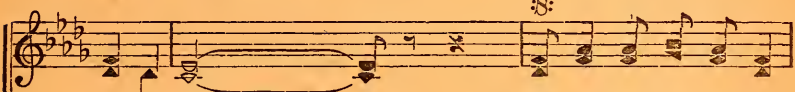
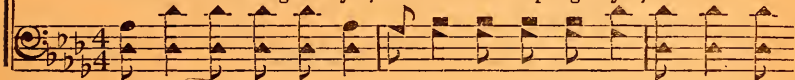
H. A. K.

in "Grateful Praise"

Horace A. Kennedy



1. Some day where all is well with an-gels we shall dwell, On that e-
2. Fol-low the bless-ed Lord, trust in His ho-ly word,
3. There'll be no more good-byes, sor-rows nor weep-ing eyes,

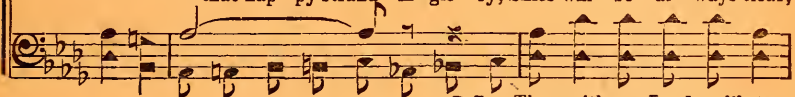
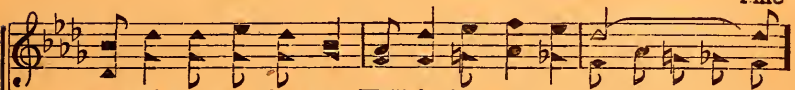


ter-nal strand;

Look on our Sav-ior's face

Know-ing each oth-er there

that hap-py strand in glo-ry; Skies will be al-ways clear,

D.S.—There with our Lord we'll stay  
Fine

thru His re-deem-ing grace, We'll sing in glo-ry land.

in that glad home so fair,

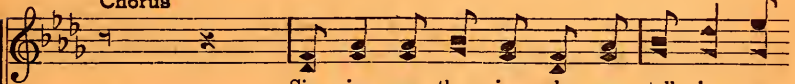
noth-ing to cause us fear,

in glo-ry land.



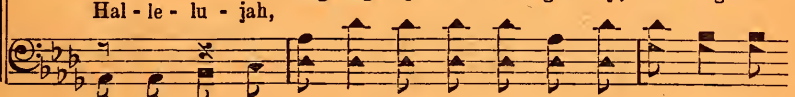
thru-out e-ter-nal day,

Chorus



Hal-le-lu-jah,

Sing-ing up there in glo-ry, tell-ing re-



D.S.



demption's sto-ry, Live in a man-sion grand;

with an-gels sing, hal-le-lu-jah;



# No. 16

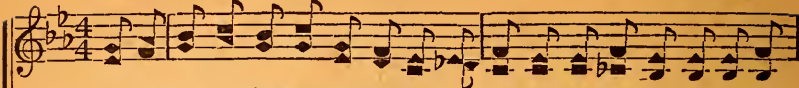
# Be Not Afraid, Only Believe

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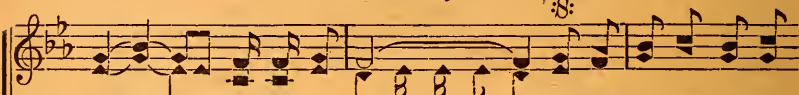
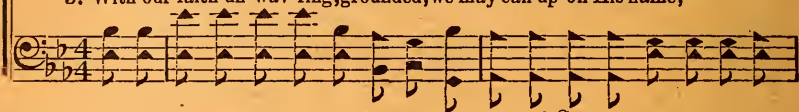
Rev. Rupert Cravens

in "Grateful Praise"

G. T. Speer



1. Je - sus is a might-y Sav-ior thru the years that come and go, Be not a-
2. He our faith would often strengthen by the test-ings on the way,
3. With our faith un-wav'ring, grounded, we may call up-on His name,

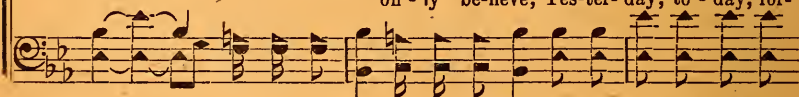


fraid, on - ly be - lieve;

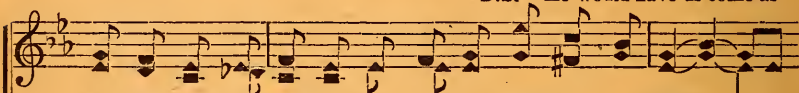
When temp-tation, grief and

In the val-leys and the

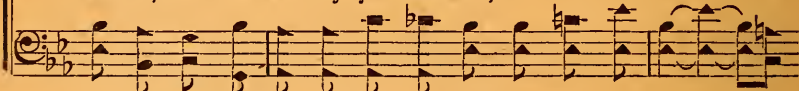
on - ly be-lieve; Yes-ter-day, to - day, for-



D.S.—He would have us come as

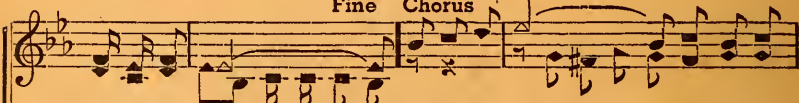


sor - row come to toss you to and fro, Be not a - afraid,  
shadows He'll go with us day by day,  
ev - er, He is al - ways just the same,



children, trust - ing that we shall re - ceive,

Fine Chorus



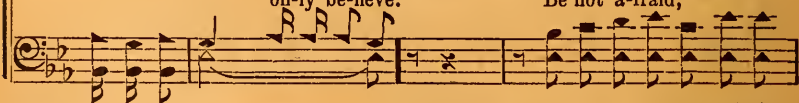
on - ly be - lieve.

Be not a - afraid,

the Sav-ior

on-ly be-lieve.

Be not a-fraid,

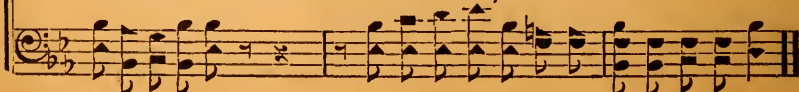


D.S.

knows the way we go, Be not a-fraid,

His pow'r will o-ver-come the foe;

Be not a-fraid,



## No. 17

## Growing in Favor With God

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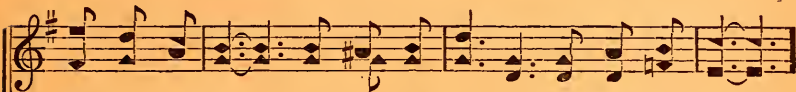
Betty Sue Wilkinson

in "Grateful Praise"

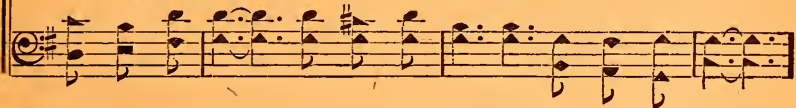
Palmer Wheeler



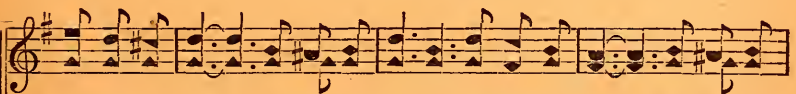
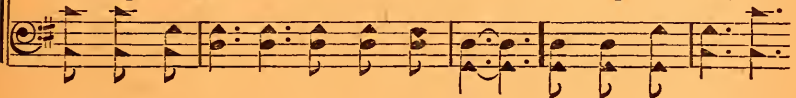
1. Dai - ly I'm walk - ing close to His side, Trust - ing in Him what -  
 2. I have for - sak - en pleas - ures of earth, Seek - ing my joy in  
 3. I want to live that oth - ers may see Christ in His full - ness



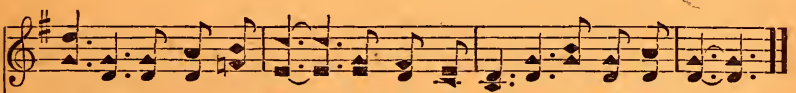
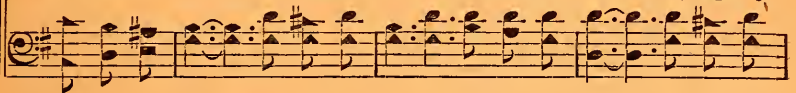
ev - er be - tide, Tak - ing His ho - ly word as my guide—  
 things of true worth, Since in my heart His love had new birth—  
 liv - ing in me; Con - stant in ser - vice, strong I would be,



Grow - ing in grace and fa - vor with God. Walk - ing with Him, His



pow - er I prove, Grow - ing in vir - tue, kindness and love, Lay - ing my



hope in heav - en a - bove, Grow - ing in grace and fa - vor with God.





## No. 18

## I am Now a Child of God

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J. R. Baxter, Jr., Sug. F. E. McN. in "Grateful Praise"

Floyd E. McNeill

1. I am now a child of God since He saved my soul And my feet no  
 2. On the mountain peak of love I would pitch my tent So my feet no  
 3. Let me la-bor all the day as I jour-ney here So my feet no

more in sin must roam, Till I'm placed be-neath the sod  
 I am look-ing now a-bove,  
 from the path-way, I would hum-bly kneel and pray,

**Fine Chorus**  
 I'll His name ex - tol, Then I'll  
 for my sins re - pent, Soon I'll praise Him in that heav'nly home. I am  
 lay a - side all fear, Soon I'll

D.S.—It will lead me to that heav'nly home.

now a child of God, hap-py on the way To the promised land a-cross the

**D.S.**  
 foam, In the path the Mas-ter trod let me walk each day,  
 o- ver Jor-dan,

## No. 19

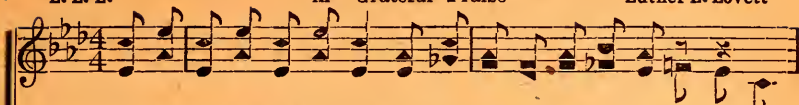
## Christ Died For Me

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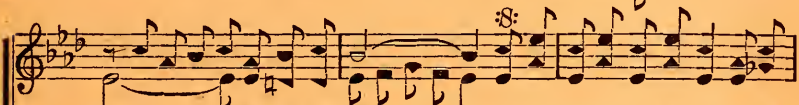
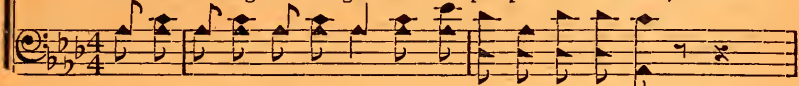
L. L. L.

in "Grateful Praise"

Luther L. Lovett



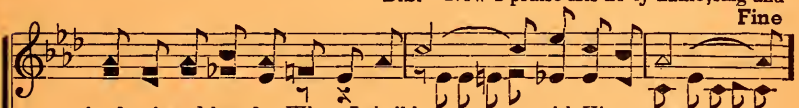
1. Je - sus Christ who died for me on the cross of Cal - va - ry, Paid for my
2. Man could not for sin a - tone, no one could but Christ a - lone, And by His
3. Christ is com - ing back a - gain with His peo - ple to re - main, A thousand



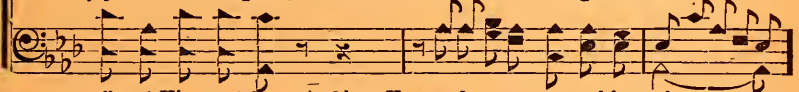
sins ..... and set me free; ..... Now I'm happy on my way to the  
 death ..... His love was shown; ..... So if we e'er reach the place and be-  
 years ..... and with them reign; ..... O be read-y Christ to meet and with



D.S.—Now I praise His ho - ly name, sing and  
 Fine



land of end-less day Where I shall be ..... with Him to stay .....  
 hold His matchless face, Thru faith we must ..... re - ceive His grace .....  
 joy the Sav - ior greet, Then walk with Him ..... the golden street, .....

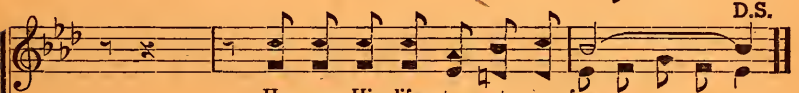
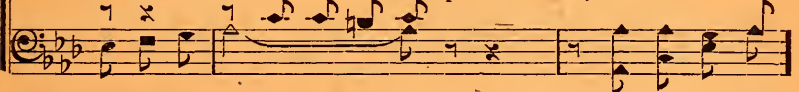


tell of His great fame, And how He saved ..... my soul from shame .....

## Chorus



Christ died for me up - on the tree,  
 Christ died for me up - on the tree,



He gave His life to set me free;  
 He gave His life to set me free;



## No. 20

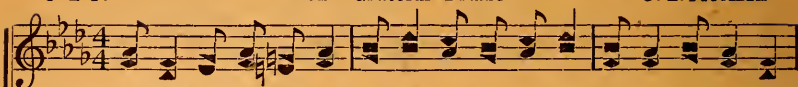
## When He Shall Come Again

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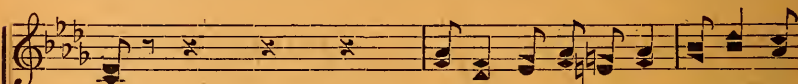
J. L. F.

in "Grateful Praise"


J. L. Freeman



1. Je-sus is com-ing soon, it may be night or noon When He shall come a-  
 2. Moments are fly-ing fast, har-vest will soon be past,  
 3. He bids us now pre-pare e - ter - nal joy to share,




gain; Let us then read-y be; from con-dem-  
 Each one, both great and small, must answer  
 when He shall come in glo - ry; All who ac-cept His love shall reign with




Chorus

na - tion free, When He shall come a - gain. Sorrows passed a - way,  
 to the - call,  
 Him a - bove, With



thru un-end-ing day, Jesus the Lord shall reign;  
 Him with Him we'll reign in glo-ry;



Won-der-ful joy up there, glo-ry for-ev-er share, When He shall come a-gain.



## No. 21

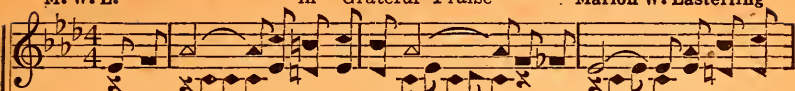
## Don't Forget to Pray for Me

M. W. E.

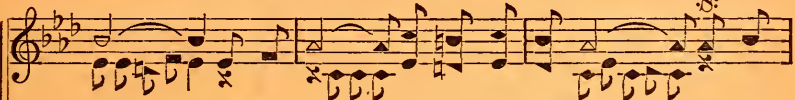
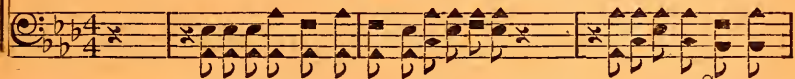
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in "Grateful Praise"

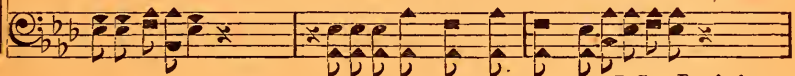
Marion W. Easterling



1. When you see....the shad-ows fall-ing,.....At the close.....of ev-'ry  
 2. Oft I meet....with dis-ap-pointment,.... Trav'ling thru....this pil-grim  
 3. O I want....to be a bless-ing,.... Please the Lord.....in all my



day;.....When you gath - - er round the fire-side,..... Don't for-  
 land;.....And I need....your words of kind-ness,..... And your  
 ways;.....Pray that I'll..... be true and loy - al,.....Till shall



D.S.—Don't for-

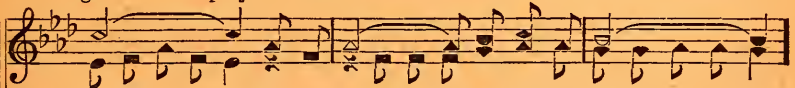


get.....to kneel and pray..... Don't for-get.....to pray for  
 pray'rs....to help me stand.  
 end.....my earth-ly days.

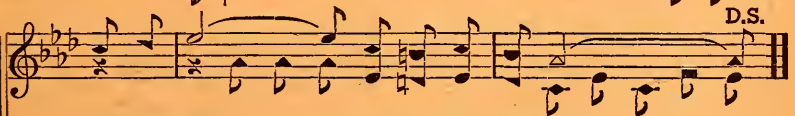
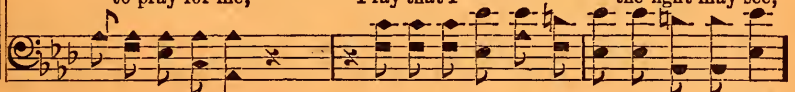
Don't for-get



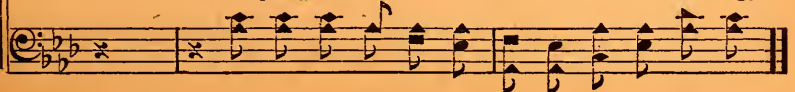
get.....to pray for me.....



me, Pray that I the light may see;  
 to pray for me, Pray that I the light may see;



When you gath - - er in the eve-ning,  
 When you gath - er in the eve-ning,



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F. C. P.

in "Grateful Praise"

F. Clark Perry

1. I know the Lord will not for-get, For this in His word He hath  
 2. In sor-row and joy He's ev - er near, He says all my needs shall be  
 3. I'm glad I have a Sav - ior dear, Who ban - ish - es fear and re-

said; He helps when tri - - als would be set, And  
 met; His presence dis - pels my ev - 'ry fear, I  
 gret; I'm glad I feel His pres-ence near, His

dai - ly by Him I am led. So pre - cious is His prom - ise  
 know He will nev - er for - get. So pre - cious is His  
 child He will nev - er for - get.

sure, It hush-es ev - 'ry fear and fret, So blest it  
 prom - ise sure, It hush-es ev - 'ry fear and fret, So blest it

is to feel His love se - cure, And to know that He will not for - get.  
 is to feel se - cure, And know that He will not for - get.

## No. 23

## Take It To the Savior

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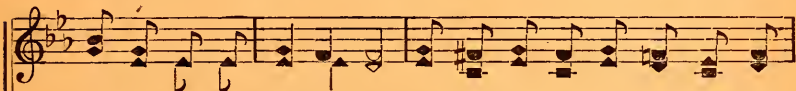
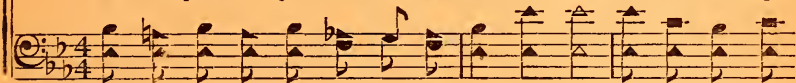
B. B. Edmiaston

in "Grateful Praise"

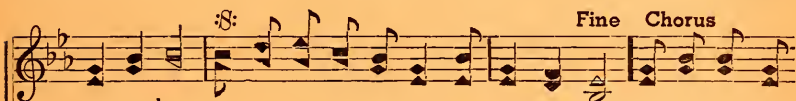
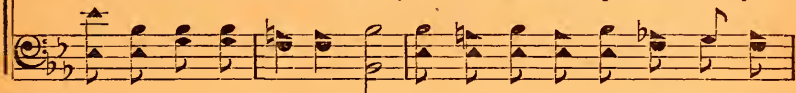
Pat H. Baxter



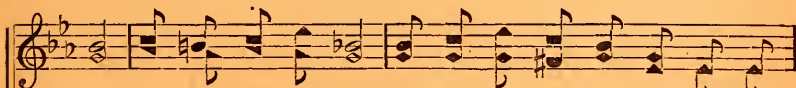
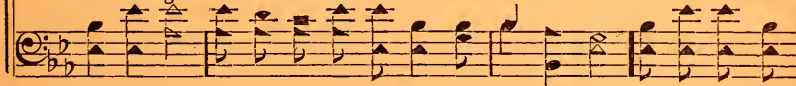
1. When you have a bur - den that would press you down, When the load's too
2. When the clouds of sor - row hide the sun from view, And you blind - ly
3. In His pow - er you can o - ver - come the foe, And the tri - umph



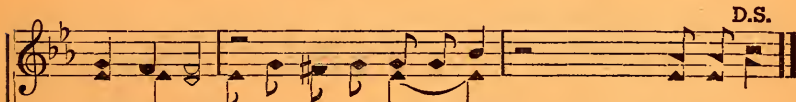
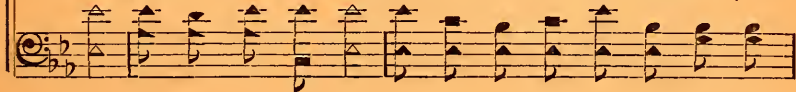
heav - y for your strength to bear; It is vain to try to car - ry  
 grope in shad - ows of de - spair; When dis - cour - aged and you don't know  
 o - ver e - vil with Him share; Let Him solve each problem as you



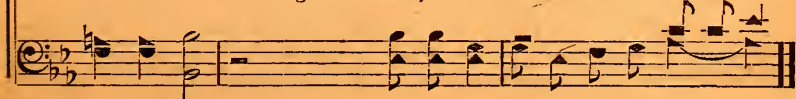
on a - lone—  
 what to do, Take it to the Sav - ior and leave it there. He will show the  
 on - ward go—



way, guide you ev - 'ry day, Tell your trou - ble to Him as you



kneel in pray'r; Great or small, win them all—  
 Bat - tles great or small, He will win them all—





## No. 24

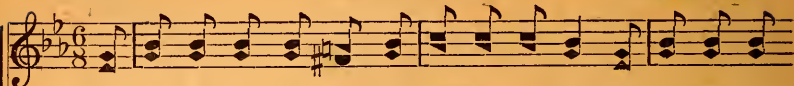
## Take Jesus Wherever You Go

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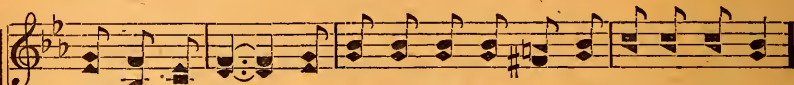
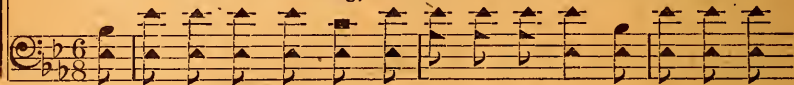
C. R. W.

in "Grateful Praise"

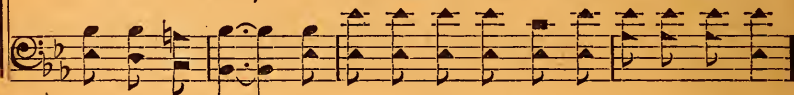
Chas. R. Woods



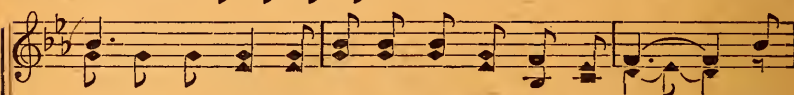
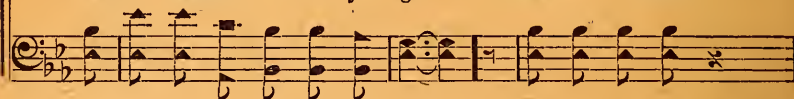
1. So man - y are seek - ing for pleas - ures be - low, With no one to  
 2. Some think they can tar - ry, with time e - nough yet, Not see - ing the  
 3. Since time is so fleet - ing, and death is so sure, Go teach them the



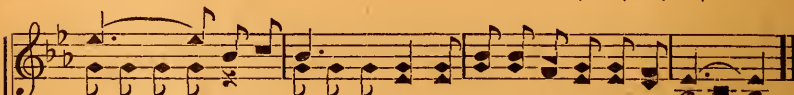
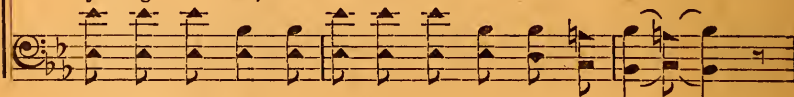
guide them a - right; To them with the mes - sage of love we should go -  
 risk in de - lay; To lin - ger may bring them the deep - est re - gret -  
 Sav - ior to know; En - treat them to trust Him and thus be se - cure -



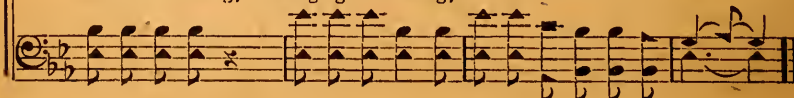
Take Je - sus, the way and the light. Take Je - - - sus, the  
 Take Je - sus un - to them to - day.  
 Take Je - sus wher - ev - er you go. Take Him to men



Sav - - - ior, That you may His sav - ing grace know; Take  
 dy - ing in sin,



Je - - - sus, the Sav - - - ior, Take Je - sus wher - ev - er you go.  
 To the sad throng, singing love's song,

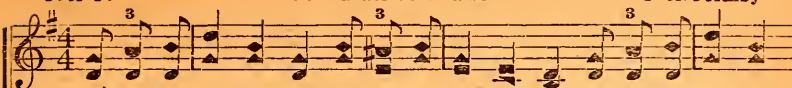


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F. A. F.

in "Grateful Praise"

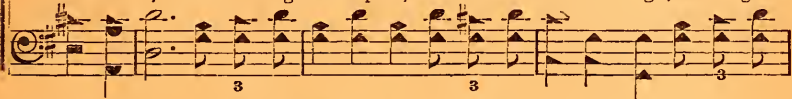
F. A. Formby



1. Hap-py am I each day, trav-el - ing on the way Lead-ing to realms of
2. Serving my Lord and King, tributes I want to bring, For He has done so
3. When my life here is o'er, o - ver on heav-en's shore With the redeemed ones



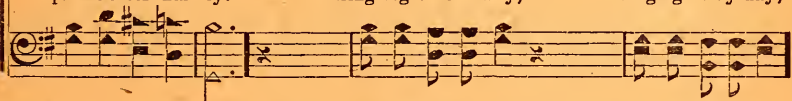
peace a - bove; Walking with Christ the King, praises to Him I sing, Sweetly a -  
 much for me; Trusting His sav - ing love, on my way home a - bove I am re -  
 I shall be; Free from all grief and pain, with the dear Lord we'll reign, Shouting His



## Chorus



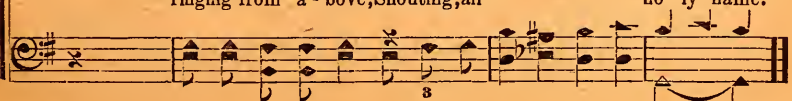
bid - ing in His love. Shout - ing and sing - ing, joy bells are ring - ing,  
 joy - ing, glad and free.  
 praise e - ter - nal - ly. Sing - ing on the way, ring - ing ev'ry day,



Je - sus in Mer - cy to me came; Shout - ing and sing - ing,  
 my res - cue came; Singing of His love,



joy bells are ring - ing, Glo - ry to His name.  
 ring - ing from a - bove, Shout - ing, all ho - ly name.



## No. 26

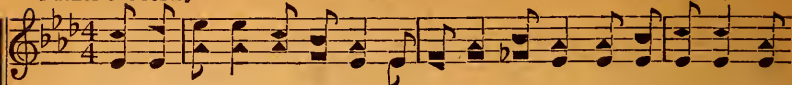
## Heaven Can't be so Far Away

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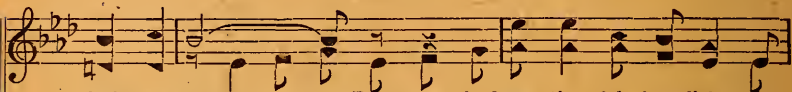
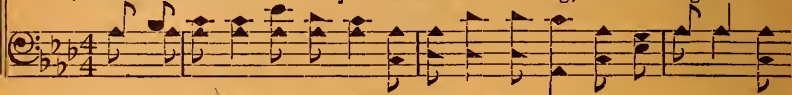
Luther G. Presley

in "Grateful Praise"

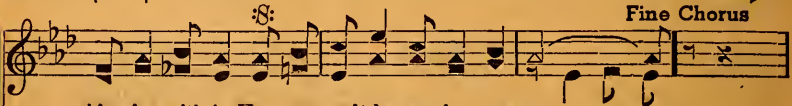
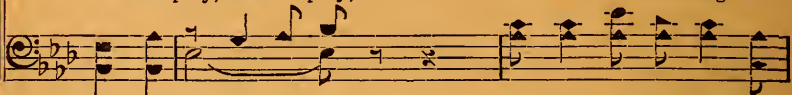
Ellis Short, Jr.



1. Once a stran-ger I wan-dered in dark-ness of sin, See-ing noth-ing but
2. With my Sav-ior I'm walk-ing the high-way of love, Where the beau-ti-ful
3. There's a sweet hal-le-lu-jah that cheers me a-long, Since He taught me to



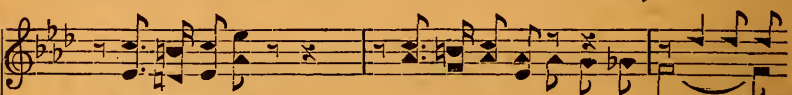
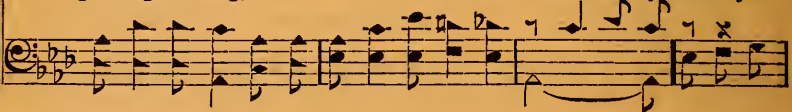
shad-ows gray, shad-ows gray; But now the beau-ti-ful love-light is  
 sun-beams play, sunbeams play; My soul is feast-ing on man-na that  
 trust and pray, trust and pray; The love of Je-sus is lead-ing and



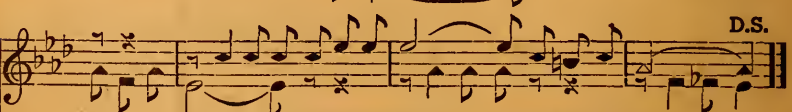
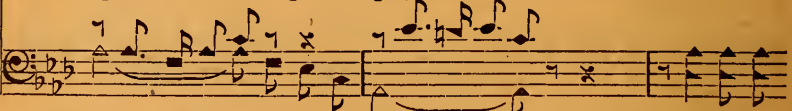
## Fine Chorus

shin-ing with-in, Heav-en can't be so far a-way.  
 comes from a-bove,  
 giv-ing a song,

so far a-way. The way is

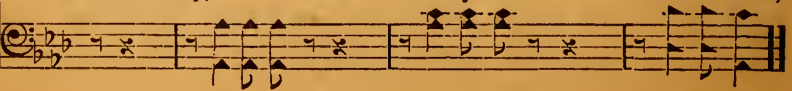


Way is so bright won-der-ful light, Christ my Lord  
 bright with gold-en light, Since Christ the Lord



## D.S.

came to stay; Within my soul the love-waves roll,  
 came in to stay; In my soul love-waves roll,





## No. 27

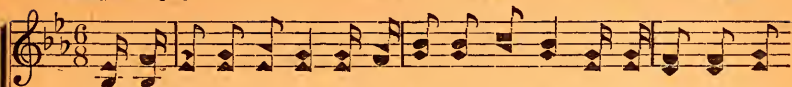
## You've a Story to Tell

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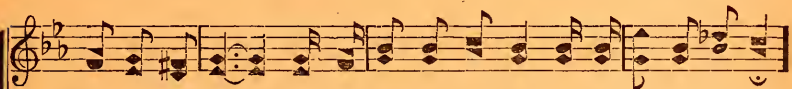
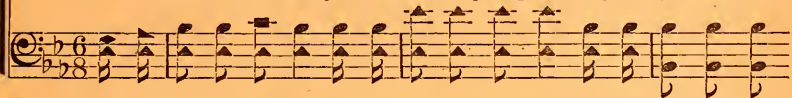
Eldridge Murphy

in "Grateful Praise"

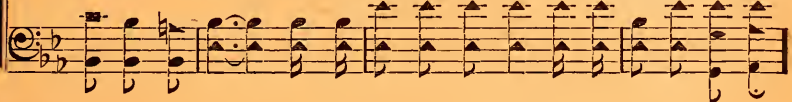
W. H. Williams



1. If you're pardoned and glad, free from stain that you had, And ex-pect - ing in
2. If the Lord is your guide, if you walk by His side T'ward the ci - ty where
3. If the home of the soul you have set for your goal, And you hope there sweet



glo - ry to dwell; Since your bur - den is gone, to the sad and the lone  
all will be well; Of the Sav - ior you've found, to the whole world around,  
prais - es to swell, When your life here is o'er, with the friends gone before,



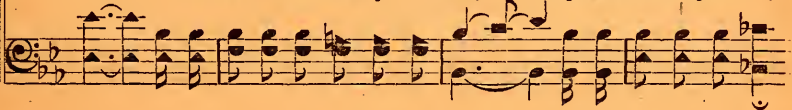
## Chorus



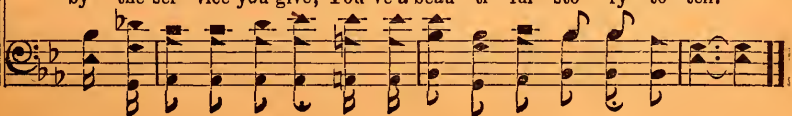
You've a beau - ti - ful sto - ry to tell. You've a beau - ti - ful sto - ry to



tell, Of the Sav - ior who loves you so well; By the life that you live,



by the ser - vice you give, You've a beau - ti - ful sto - ry to tell.



## No. 28

## Gling Closer to Jesus

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Mrs. W. H. Holley in "Grateful Praise" Mrs. W. H. Holley &amp; Mrs. Alvin Smith



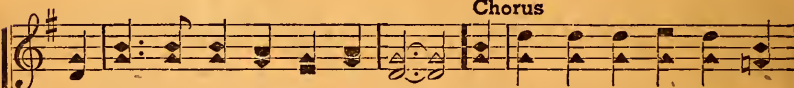
1. O trust in His prom-ise, look up to the Sav-ior,
2. Tho Sa-tan may tempt you and peo-ple miss use you, Cling clos-er to
3. Tho sor-row and an-guish may try you most sore-ly,



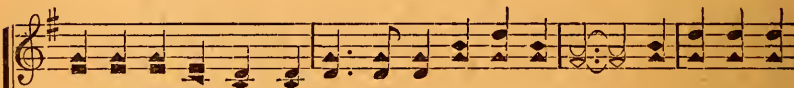
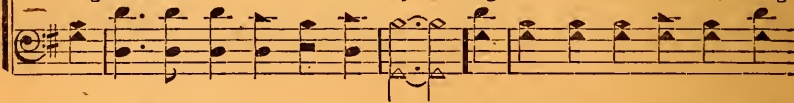
Je-sus each day; We read in the Bi-ble His com-ing is near-ing,  
 The way will be bright-er, the mu-sic grows sweet-er,  
 The Lord will de-liv-er, He'll nev-er for-sake you,



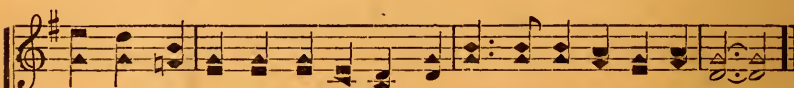
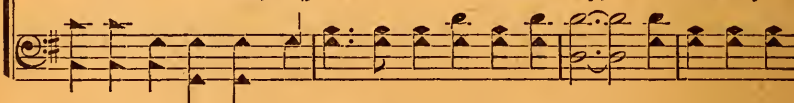
## Chorus



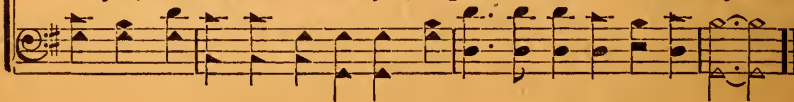
Cling clos-er to Je-sus each day. Cling clos-er to Je-sus, cling



clos-er to Je-sus, Cling clos-er to Je-sus each day; Tho friends may for-



sake you, and e-vil o'er take you, Cling clos-er to Je-sus each day.



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L. D. L.

in "Grateful Praise"

L. D. Laminack

1. As you trav-el the changing path of life's rug-ged way, Meeting sor-row and  
 2. When the troubles and problems gather thick on your road, And the skies lose their  
 3. Look a-round you, my brother, see the wea-ry and sad, Need-ing cour-age to

pain and wrong, Drive out shadows and sadness, scatter sunshine each day, Keep on  
 ro-sy hue, Keep on sing-ing and smil-ing, it will light-en the load, And the  
 press-a-long; Keep on lift-ing the heav-y burdens, 'twill make them glad, Keep on

## Chorus

sing-ing a hap-py song. Keep on sing-ing, joy bells ringing,  
 sun-shine will soon come thru.  
 sing-ing your cheerful song. Keep on singing, joy bells ringing,

Scat-ter sun-shine and press a-long; Keep on sing-ing,  
 press a-long; Keep on singing,

glad-ness bringing, Keep on sing-ing a joy-ful song.  
 gladness bringing, hap-py song.



## I Want to Shake Hands

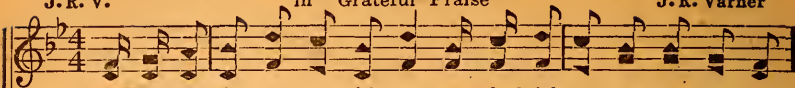
Dedicated to my pupils

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J. R. V.

in "Grateful Praise"

J. R. Varner



1. Come a-long, friend, and go with me to the bright land a - cross the sea,
2. Let us ar-range it with the Lord, lay-ing our faith up - on His word,
3. Broth-er, a - rise and do your best, faith-ful - ly meet-ing ev - 'ry test,

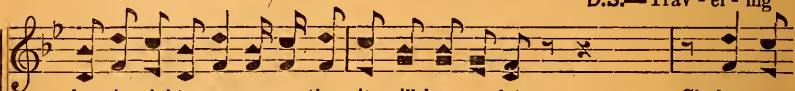


Shake your hands on heaven's peace-ful shore; Fel-low-ship

I want to shake hands with you on heav-en's shore;

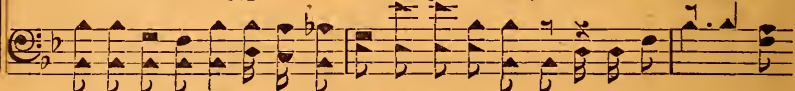
Let us hold  
Trust-ing the

D.S.—Trav-el-ing



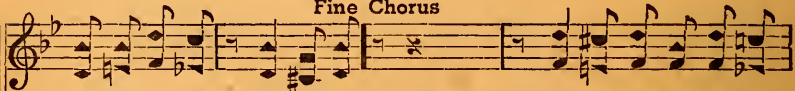
here is mighty sweet, o-ver there it will be complete,  
to His guiding hand, He will lead safe to glo-ry land,  
Christ of Cal-va-ry, gift of God's love to you and me, I want to shake hands with

Shake your



thru this life be-low, sing-ing glad praises as I go,

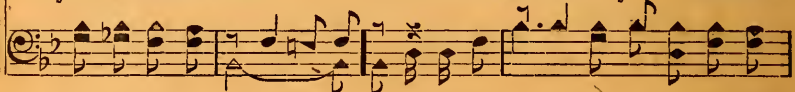
## Fine Chorus



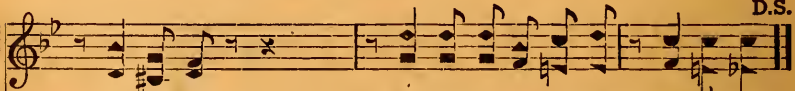
hands on heaven's peace-ful shore.  
you on heaven's shore.

Shake your hands on heaven's

I want to shake hands with you on heav-en's



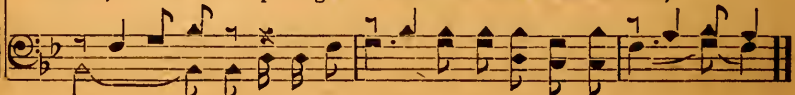
D.S.



peaceful shore,  
shore,

Parting, tears and sorrows come no more;

Where parting and tears and sor-rows come no more;



## No. 31

## There's a Crown of Glory Waiting

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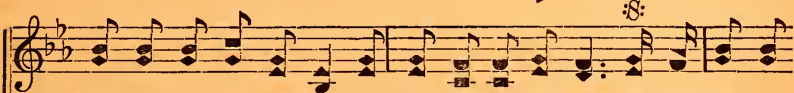
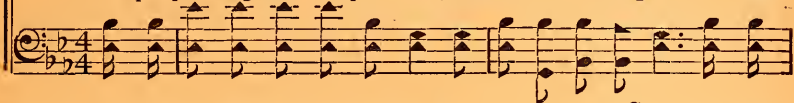
D. K. B.

in "Grateful Praise"

Dalal Kathleen Bennick



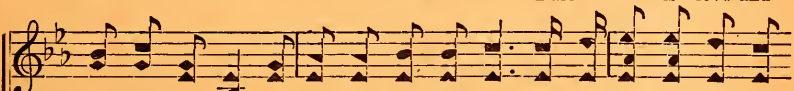
1. When the Sav - ior came and found me, dis-tressed was I and lost; My poor
2. He's a pres-ent help in trou-ble, a true and lov - ing guide, He has
3. Tho per-plex - ing be our prob-lems, their shadows hov'ring o'er, In Him



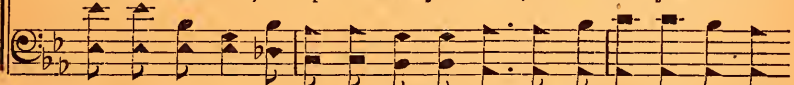
soul in help-less mis -'ry, in dark-ness was en-grossed; All my sins in  
said, "I'm with you al-way, dear child, in me a - bide;" He has led thru  
dwells the pow'r and wis - dom to solve them ev - er-more; Sin-ner, won't you



D.S.—There is love and

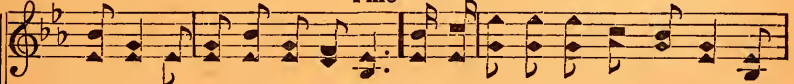


love for - giv - en, He bought me for His own, For my grief and hope-less  
man - y bat-tles, He con-quers ev - 'ry foe, And He scat-ters all the  
come and seek Him, ac-cept Him as your friend, He will lead you home to



peace and glad-ness un - end - ing a - ges thru Won't you come to Christ the

Fine Chorus

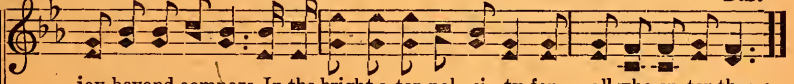


sor - row gave joy I'd nev - er known.  
dark-ness with love's e - ter - nal glow. There's a crown of glo-ry wait - ing, and  
heav - en and life that has no end.

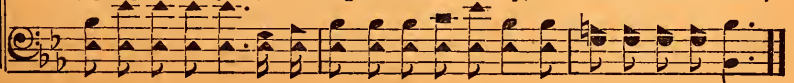


Sav-ior, while He is call-ing you?

D.S.



joy beyond compare, In the bright e - ter - nal ci - ty, for all who en - ter there;



## No. 32

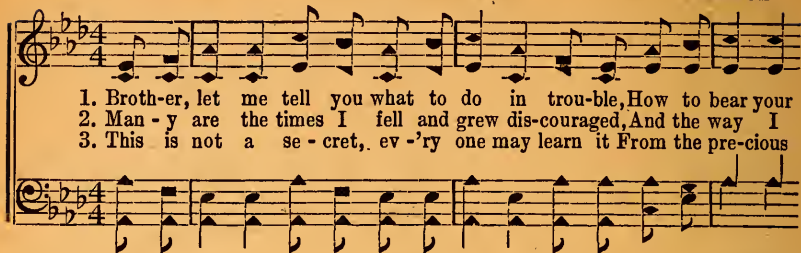
## Start a Little Joy Bell

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W. E. A.

in "Grateful Praise"

W. E. Alderman



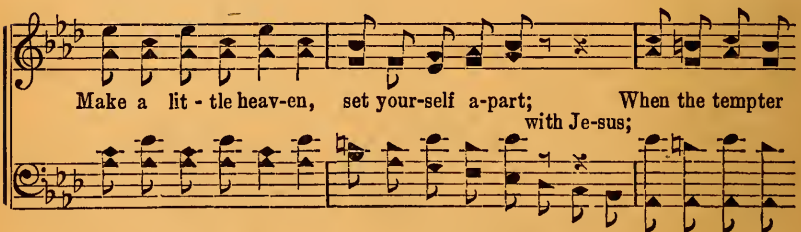
1. Broth-er, let me tell you what to do in trou-ble, How to bear your  
 2. Man - y are the times I fell and grew dis-couraged, And the way I  
 3. This is not a se - cret, ev - ry one may learn it From the pre-cious



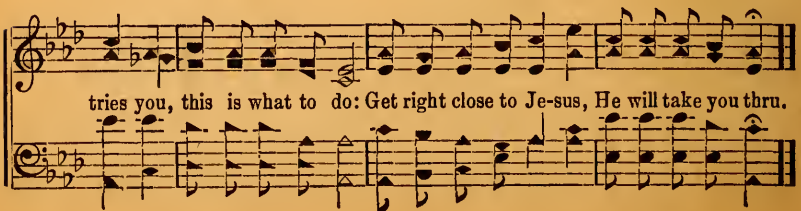
load of care, How to keep the sunlight ev-er streaming 'round you, While the  
 could not see; But I called on Je - sus and He heard my pleading, And re-  
 Book so true; When the e - vil forc - es gath-er all a - round you, Brother,



<sup>3</sup> Chorus  
 clouds are dark somewhere.  
 vealed the path to me. Start a lit - tle joy bell ring-ing in your heart,  
 this is what to do.



Make a lit - tle heav-en, set your-self a-part; When the tempter  
 with Je-sus;



tries you, this is what to do: Get right close to Je-sus, He will take you thru.



In memory of our baby  
 Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
 in "Grateful Praise" Edison Thompson

E. T.

1. We've lost a pre-cious loved one, He's left our earth - ly home,  
 2. Some-times we feel so lone - ly, It seems so hard to bear,  
 3. We have the blest as - sur - ance, Let us be brave and strong,

But some day we shall see him Where part-ings nev - er come;  
 Al - tho we know he's hap - py, And nev - er knows a care;  
 Till our dear Lord shall call us To join the ran-somed throng;

O how I long to meet him And take him in my arms He was our  
 We trust the Fa-ther's promise, If from Him we'll not roam He'll be with  
 There we shall meet our loved ones, A-round the great white throne, And hap-py

D.S.—Some day our blessed Fa-ther Will wipe all tears a - way, With Je-sus  
 Fine Chorus

on - ly ba - by, And filled our lives with charm. Our loved ones, dear,  
 us for - ev - er And lead us safe-ly home.  
 be for - ev - er With Je-sus and His own. Loved ones, so dear,  
 and our loved ones We shall for-ev - er stay.

D.S.  
 Are with the an-gel band; They're free, from pain, . . . In heaven's lovely land;

# No. 34 Press on, O Pilgrim, There is Joy Ahead

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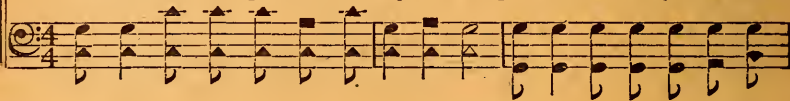
Luther G. Presley

in "Grateful Praise"

V. O. Fossett



1. Press on, O pil-grim, in the way of love, Stepping with Je-sus to that
2. Keeping your love-light shin-ing here be-low, Trust-ing the One from whom all
3. Be not dis-cour-aged when the way seems long, Je-sus can turn your sad-ness



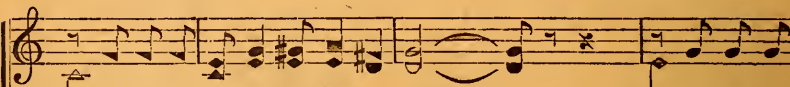
home a - bove; Thru ev - 'ry tri - al you are safe - ly ' led,  
bless-ings flow; "Lo, I am with you" are the words He said, Press on, O  
in - to song; His wings e - ter - nal are a - bove you spread,



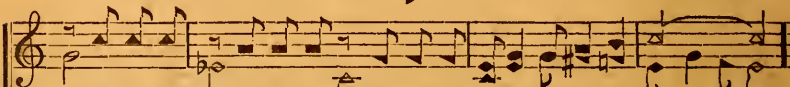
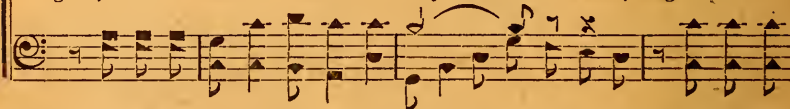
## Chorus



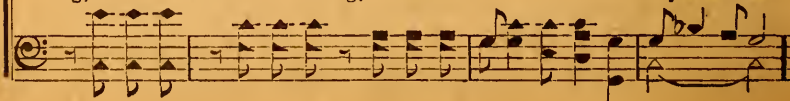
pil-grim, there is joy a-head. Press onward, press onward, O pil-grim,  
Press on, pil - - -



O pil-grim, By love you must be led; Keep singing,  
grim, by His love e - ter - nal; Sing - - -



keep singing, and shouting, keep shouting, Glo-ry is just a-head.  
ing, shout - ing, just a-head.



## No. 35

## The Man of Sorrow

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L. G. P.

in "Grateful Praise"

Luther G. Presley

1. Je - sus Sav - ior Com - ing down from a - bove, for sin - ners  
 2. In the gar - den, Weeps this heav - en - ly Dove, such boundless  
 3. As they lead Him, See the mob as they shove, the price is

Bleed - ing, dy - ing,  
 Pit - y show - ing, O what won - der - ful love.  
 Calv - 'ry's foun - tain,

**Chorus**  
 Man of sor - row, hear Him pray - ing

To the Fa - ther a - bove; For us plead - ing,  
 our Sav - ior,

in - ter - ced - ing, O what won - der - ful love.

Play Chimes 8va Chimes may be omitted



## Just Because He Died for Me

**Frank H. Stamps**

The first staff of music is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The tempo marking 'Slow' is written above the staff. The melody consists of quarter and eighth notes, with some notes beamed together. The lyrics 'The Rose Tree' are written below the staff.

The first system of the musical score for 'The Rose Tree' is written on a single staff with a treble clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody begins with a quarter rest, followed by a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4. This is followed by a half note G4, a half note F4, and a half note E4. The melody continues with a quarter note D4, a quarter note C4, and a quarter note B3. This is followed by a half note A3, a half note G3, and a half note F3. The melody concludes with a quarter note E3, a quarter note D3, and a quarter note C3.

The first system of musical notation for 'The Bird Song' is written on a single staff in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody starts on a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, then a quarter note B4. A repeat sign (double bar line with two dots) follows. The melody continues with a quarter note A4, a quarter note G4, a quarter note F#4, and a quarter note E4. The system ends with a quarter note D4.

life for me, Just because He bore His ag - o - ny; Mer - ri - ly I'm

[illegible]

sing-ing, sheaves to Him I'm bringing Just be-cause He died for me.

## No. 37

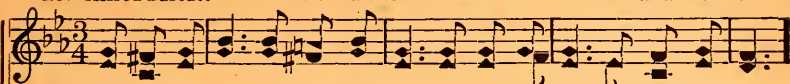
## The Best is Yet to Come

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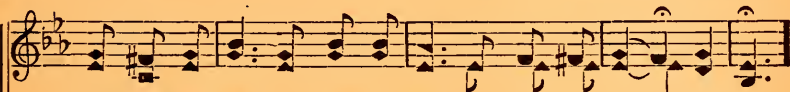
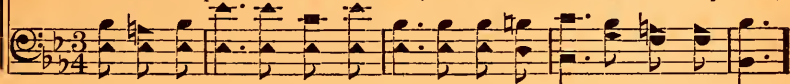
Rev. Alfred Barratt

in "Grateful Praise"

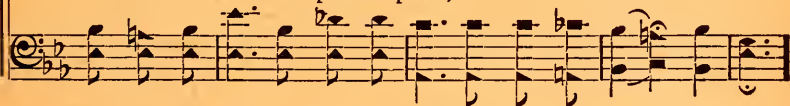
W. L. Harmon



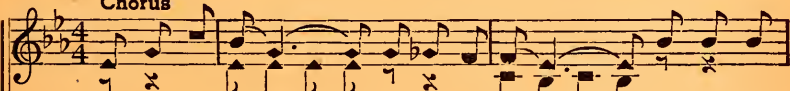
1. Sometimes the skies o'er head are gray And dark and gloom-y is the day;
2. Sometimes we fail to un - der-stand The ways of life that God has planned;
3. When heav-y is the cross you bear, Yield not to doubt and dark de-spair;
4. From sin and pain there is re - lease, The storms of life shall some day cease;



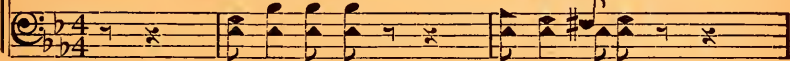
But soon the mist will pass a-way,  
'Tis best to fol - low His com-mand, The best is yet to come.  
In yon-der home so bright and fair  
Then we shall share that per-fect peace,



## Chorus



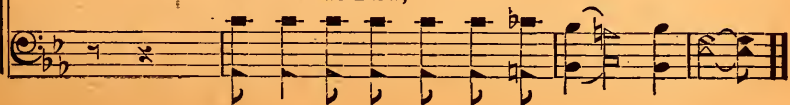
Let sor - rows come, let sor-rows go, Let days be  
Let sor-rows come, let sor-rows go,



fraught with weal or woe, It mat-ters not,  
Let days be fraught with weal or woe, It mat-ters not,



for this we know, The best is yet to come.  
for this we know,



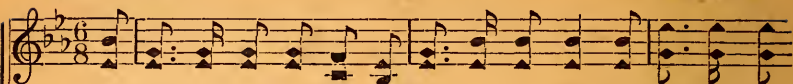
# No. 38 The Skies Will be Blue Once Again

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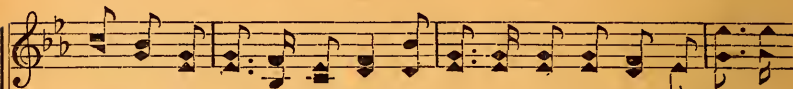
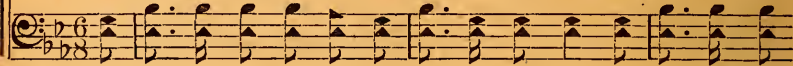
Rev. Alfred Barratt

in "Grateful Praise"

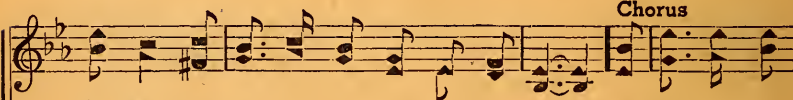
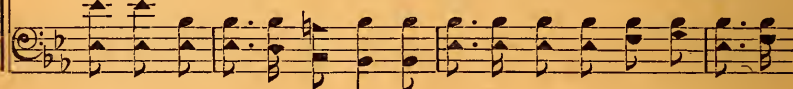
W. Lee Higgins



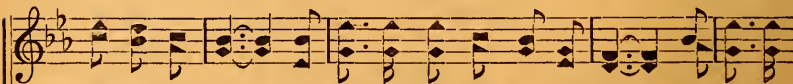
1. No mat - ter how lone - ly and gloom - y the day, How wea - ry and
2. Your sky may be star - less and black as the night, The clouds may be
3. There's nothing can hap - pen but what He has planned, The sun - shine and
4. Then trust in the Sav - ior what ev - er you do, His grace is suf -



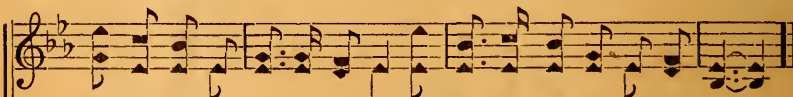
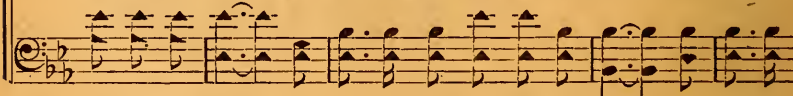
drear - y the bur - den - some way; Look up to the Sav - ior no long - er  
hid - ing the beau - ti - ful light; The God may have planned it, His pur - pose  
shad - ow o - bey His com - mand; Your life with its prob - lems is safe in  
fi - cient for me and for you; Tho dense be the dark - ness, the light will



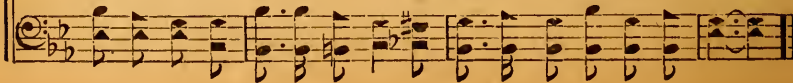
dis - may,  
is right, The skies will be blue once a - gain. The skies will be  
His hand,  
come thru,



blue once a - gain, Like sun - shine that comes af - ter rain, Your trust in



the Sav - ior is nev - er in vain, The skies will be blue once a - gain.



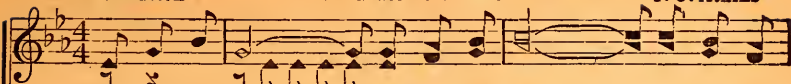


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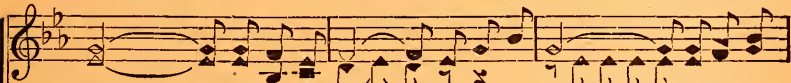
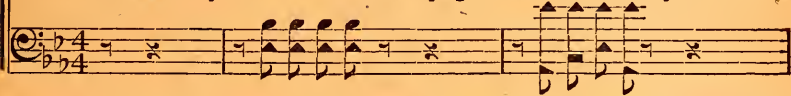
B. B. Edmiaston

in "Grateful Praise"

T. O. Atkins



1. I'm sail - ing on..... life's rest-less sea,..... On to the  
 2. Sometimes my foes..... out in the night..... With fear-ful  
 3. Tho stars may fade..... and hope grow dim..... My Sav - ior



vast..... e - ter - ni - ty;  
 force..... my soul af-fright;  
 bids..... me trust in Him;

The breakers dash..... their an-gry  
 My ves-sel quakes,..... for help I  
 So I will sail,..... tho rough the



Fine Chorus

foam,..... And would obscure..... my view of home.  
 cry,..... And then I see..... my Lord near by. Tho the winds may  
 sea,..... As-sured my Lord..... will pi-lot me.



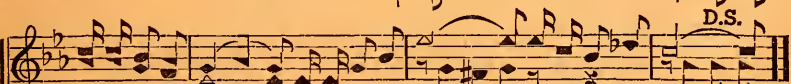
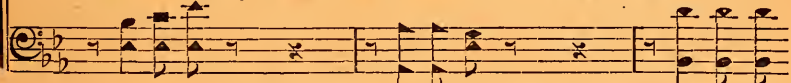
D.S.— I know that He..... will lead me home.



Winds may blow,  
 blow straight ahead I'll sail,

I will sail,

Christ my Lord,  
 For I know my Lord



will control the gale;

Trusting in His might,

I can face the foam,

In His might,

face the foam,



## No. 40

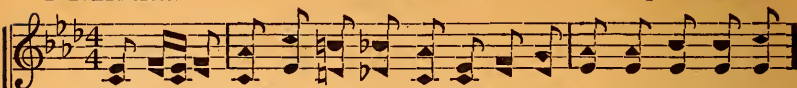
## I Wait the Coming Dawn

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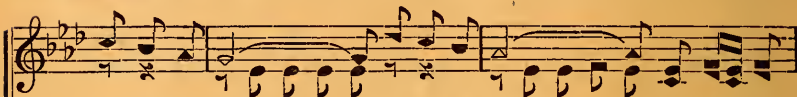
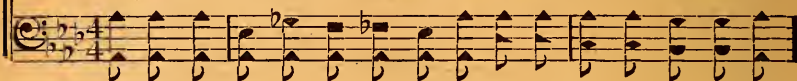
B. B. Edmiaston

in "Grateful Praise"

C. C. Stafford



1. Tho shadows dark drift o'er my way and hide the gold - en sun from view,
2. When I re - mem - ber that for me my Lord went to the dis - mal tomb,
3. So, when I'm called to trav - el shadowed pathways I will nev - er fear,



In faith I wait

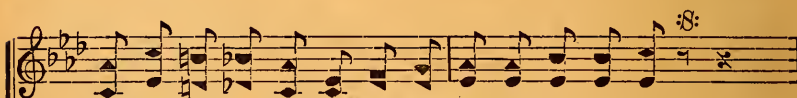
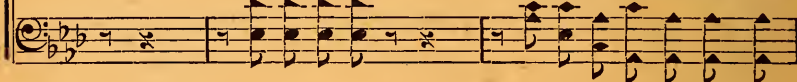
the coming dawn;

My Lord has

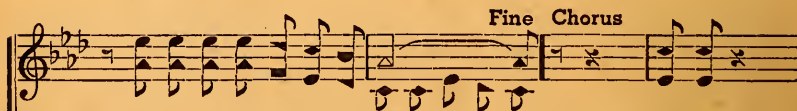
And that in

In faith I wait

the coming dawn; As - sured that



said that He will guide, I know His prom - is - es are true,  
 might - y tri - umph He came forth, dis - pel - ling all its gloom,  
 clouds will lift and I shall see the sun - light bright and clear, In faith I



## Fine Chorus

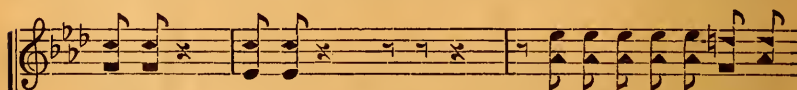
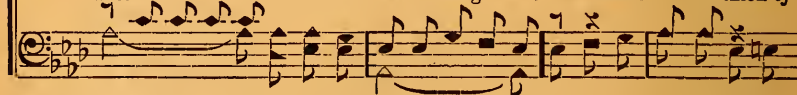
In faith I wait the coming dawn.

Shad - ows

wait

the coming dawn. Tho dismal

thick - ly



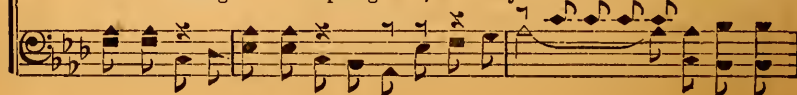
gath - er

o'er me,

Tho ev - 'ry star it seems is

cast - ing

deepest gloom, Tho ev - 'ry star



# I Wait the Coming Dawn

D.S.

gone, Je-sus ban-ished darkness  
from sight is gone, I trust in who has all the of the tomb;

## No. 41

## Are You Drifting Out in Sin?

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

K. F.

in "Grateful Praise"

Kenneth Fulkerson

1. Are you drifting far from the gates a-jar? Do the bil-lows round you roll?
2. Je - sus of - fers you life and gladness too, He is point-ing to the goal;
3. Wars may rage down here, trouble, grief and fear, When the e-vil have control;

There is hope for you in the prom-ise true, Christ will save your precious soul.  
Place your trust in Him, tho the path be dim, Let Him save your precious soul.  
But thru wondrous grace if you seek His face, He will save your precious soul.

### Chorus

Are you drift-ing out in sin? Have no peace and hope within?  
Are you drift - ing out in sin? Have no peace and hope within?

Turn to Christ, He'll save your soul, Make you happy, free and whole.  
Turn to Christ, He'll save your soul, make you whole.



# No. 42 It Makes Me Feel Like Traveling On

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

L. G. P.

in "Grateful Praise"

Luther G. Presley

1. Since the Sav-ior took control, put this glo-ry in my soul,
2. Liv-ing on the win-ning side with my Lord to cheer and guide,
3. Love that rescued me from wrong is my ev-er-last-ing song, It makes me

It makes me feel like travel-ing on; Since He taught me how to pray, live re-  
 feel Earthly pleasures charm no more, I am  
 I am hal-le-lu-jah bound, there is

joic-ing ev-'ry day, It makes me feel like travel-ing on.  
 bound for heaven's shore,  
 glo-ry all a-round, It makes me feel and on.

## Chorus

It makes me feel like travel-ing on, Since all my  
 It makes me feel like trav-el-ing on,

heav- - y burdens are gone; Since I left the shades of night, reached the  
 Since all my heavy

# It Makes Me Feel Like Traveling On

mountain of de-light, It makes me feel like travel-ing on.  
It makes me feel and on.

## No. 43 God Sent Jesus Down to This Earth

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

Uncle Walt Cumbie

in "Grateful Praise"

J. E. Roane

1. When God looked down up-on the wick-ed lost men, He sent Je - sus down  
2. When what the proph-ets told them they did re - sent,  
3. When God would show the world His won - der - ful love,

to this earth; When He be-held how far they wandered in sin,  
sin - ful earth; To tell the peo-ple that they all must re-pent,  
He gave the fair-est from the heav-ens a - bove,

D.S.—Heav-en's most precious jew-el, of price-less worth,

### Fine Chorus

He sent Je-sus down to this earth. God sent His Son,  
sin - ful earth. our Sav-ior,

D.S.

man must be won, Je - sus down to this earth;  
He sent sin - ful earth;

## No. 44

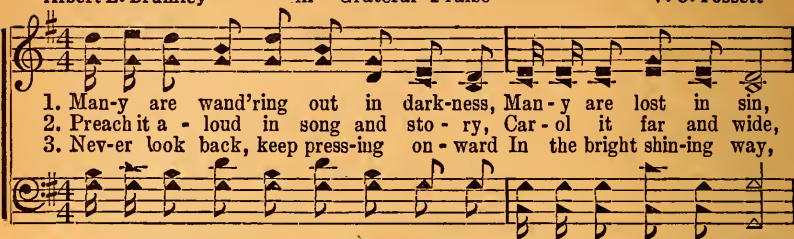
## Preach It Ev'rywhere You Go

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music &amp; Ptg. Co.

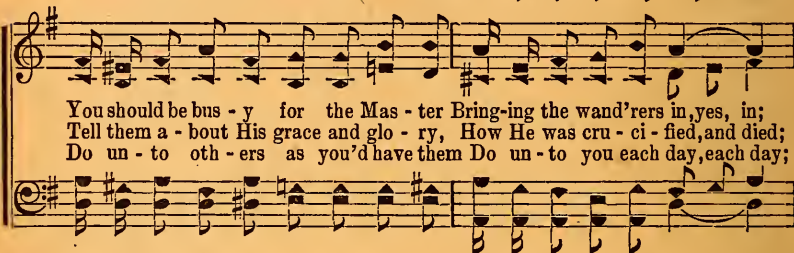
Albert E. Brumley

in "Grateful Praise"

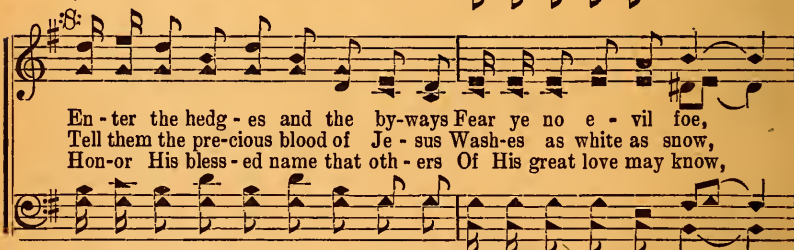
V. O. Fossett



1. Man-y are wand'ring out in dark-ness, Man-y are lost in sin,  
 2. Preach it a - loud in song and sto - ry, Car - ol it far and wide,  
 3. Nev - er look back, keep press - ing on - ward In the bright shin - ing way,



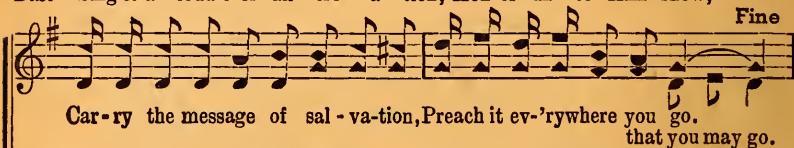
You should be bus - y for the Mas - ter Bring - ing the wand'ers in, yes, in;  
 Tell them a - bout His grace and glo - ry, How He was cru - ci - fied, and died;  
 Do un - to oth - ers as you'd have them Do un - to you each day, each day;



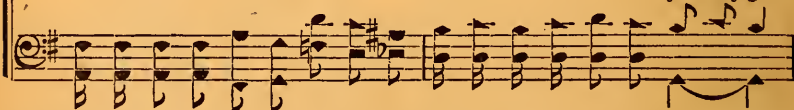
En - ter the hedg - es and the by - ways Fear ye no e - vil foe,  
 Tell them the pre - cious blood of Je - sus Wash - es as white as snow,  
 Hon - or His bless - ed name that oth - ers Of His great love may know,

D.S.—Sing it a - loud o'er all cre - a - tion, Hon - or un - to Him show,

Fine



Car - ry the message of sal - va - tion, Preach it ev'rywhere you go.  
 that you may go.



Chorus



Preach it O'er land and sea,  
 Car - ry the message of His sal - va - tion O - ver the land and sea,



# Preach It Ev'rywhere You Go

Our Lord Can make them free;  
 Let it be known in ev - er - y na - tion, Je - sus can make them free, so free;

D.S.

## No. 45 Let His Light Guide You All the Way

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

J. R. Baxter, Jr.

in "Grateful Praise"

S. L. Wallace

1. If the path-way a-head seems to fill you with dread,  
 2. If you need help to stand as you plod thru this land, Let His light guide you  
 3. If the bur - den you bear caus - es you to de-spair,

all the way;

He has gone on be - fore, knows the pit - falls in store,  
 Ask the aid of a friend who can keep to the end,  
 He will nev - er for-sake, not a prom - ise will break,

D.S.—Trust His prom - ise so sweet, hum - bly kneel at His feet,

Fine Chorus

Let His light guide you all the way. Let His won - der - ful light

guide your steps ev - 'ry day, Bid Him en - ter your heart to stay;

D.S.

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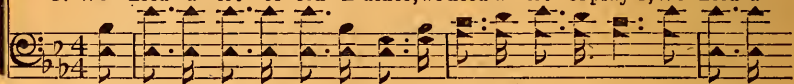
A. E. B.

in "Grateful Praise"

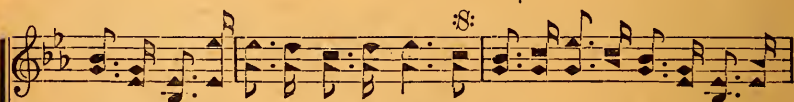
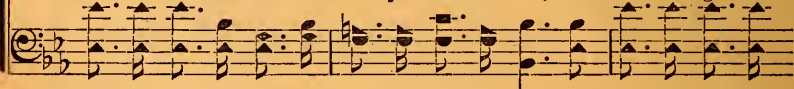
Albert E. Brumley



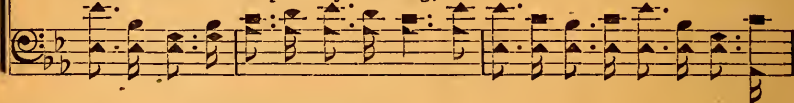
1. We've answered to the bat-tle cry to conquer o - ver sin, We've raised the
2. We'll preach the word of Je - sus in the cor - ners of the earth, We'll tell them
3. We need a lot of con - fi - dence, we need a lot of pray'r, We need a



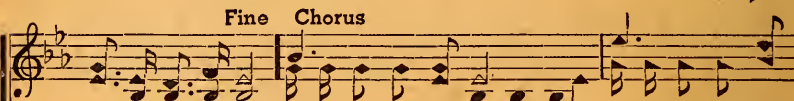
Chris-tian ban-ner high and we are out to win; Our mot-to is "To  
of sal - va - tion free and of the Sav-ior's birth; With or - ders from the  
lot of new re-cruits O won't you vol - un-tee; And when the fight at



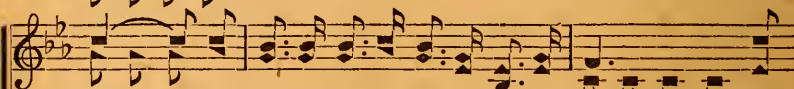
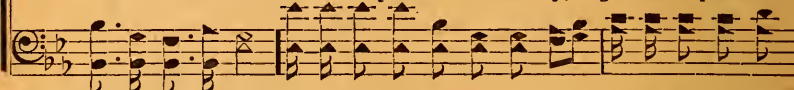
win the fight" and may it loud - ly ring,  
High Command we'll conquer ev'rything, We're on the road to vic - to - ry with  
last is o'er tri-um-phantly we'll sing,



## Fine Chorus



Je-sus Christ our King. Vic - - to - ry, vic - - to -  
Glo - ri - ous peace and vic-to - ry, glo-ri - ous peace and



ry, We're marching, ev-er marching 'gainst the en - e-  
vic - to - ry, we are marching a - gainst the



# We're On the Road to Victory

D.S.

my; Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry,  
en - e - my, Glo - ri - ous peace and vic - to - ry, glo - ri - ous peace and vic - to - ry,

No. 47

## The Wonders of Saving Love

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
in "Grateful Praise" G. E. Wright & James B. Franklin

G. E. W.

1. Je - sus came my soul to save, for my sins His life He gave,  
2. That from sin we might be free, He was slain up - on the tree,  
3. See Him at the Fa - ther's throne, in - ter - ced - ing for His own,

O the won - ders of sav - ing love; His dear name I'll not de - ny,  
His re - deem - ing pow'r di - vine  
To them He will say, "Well done,

D.S. — Mar - vel - ous re - deem - ing grace! Fine

but will serve Him till I die, For the won - ders of sav - ing love.  
has made clean this heart of mine, Thru the won - ders of sav - ing love.  
en - ter in, thy crown is won, Thru the won - ders of sav - ing love.

Je - sus came to take my place, O the won - ders of sav - ing love.  
Chorus D.S.

O the won - ders of sav - ing love! Gift to mortals from heav'n a - bove;

## No. 48

## Bubbling Over With Joy

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music &amp; Ptg. Co.

Rev. Alfred Barratt

in "Grateful Praise"

W. Lee Higgins

1. As I tread the nar - row way, trust - ing Je - sus ev - 'ry day, I have  
 2. He re - moves the sting of guile, I am bask - ing in His smile, Where no  
 3. He will be my faith - ful guide till I reach the oth - er side, While I'm

peace the world can nev - er de - stroy; Since I found this friend di - vine  
 anx - ious fears can ev - er an - noy; I have found a hap - py place  
 toil - ing in His pre - cious em - ploy; He doth fill me with de - light

all the peace of heav'n is mine, And my  
 in the sun - shine of His face, Now my heart is bubbling o - ver with joy.  
 ev - 'ry day and thrn the night, Now my

**Chorus**

Bub - bling o - ver ev - 'ry day, bub - bling o - ver all the way, Now my

heart is bub - bling o - ver with joy; All the shadows disappear, ev - 'ry



# Bubbling Over With Joy



## No. 49

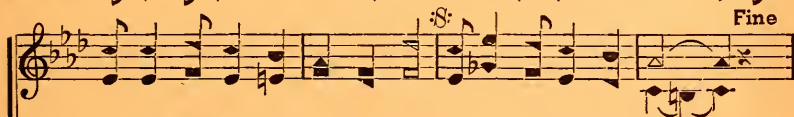
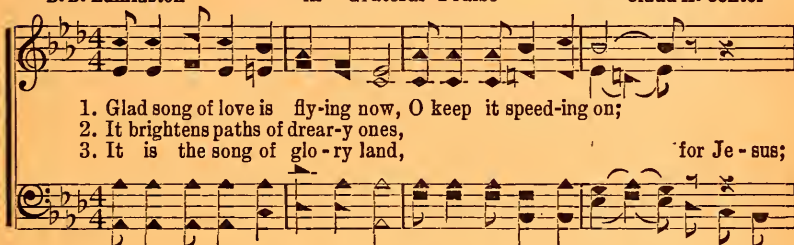
## Keep it Speeding On

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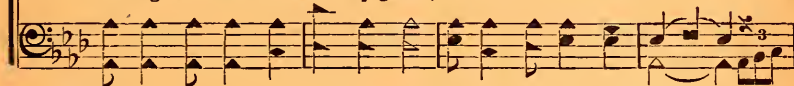
B. B. Edmiaston

in "Grateful Praise"

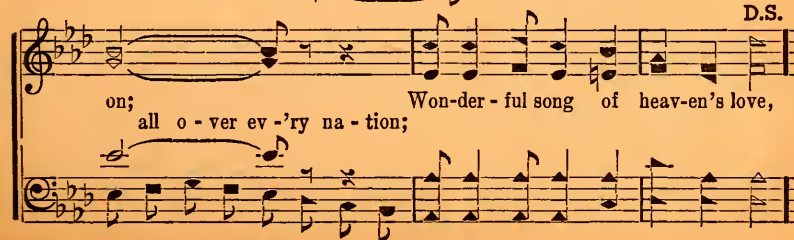
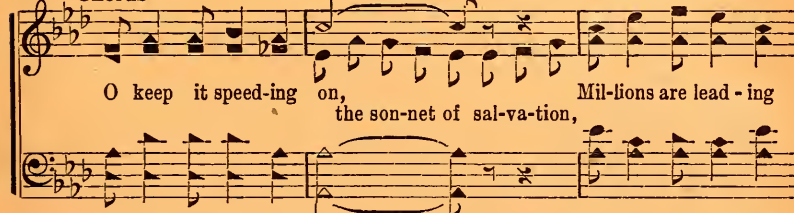
Claud H. Center



To souls in sor-row dy-ing now,  
Gives hope to weak and wea-ry ones, O keep it speed-ing on.  
Tell-ing sal-va-tion's sto-ry grand,



### Chorus



## No. 50

## Just Over There

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music &amp; Ptg. Co.

R. H. C.

in "Grateful Praise"

Rev. R. H. Cunningham

1. Just be-yond the roll-ing riv - er there's a home for me So bright.... and  
 2. There with Christ my blessed Savior I shall ev - er be So free.....from  
 3. Soon I'm go-ing to that ci - ty on that bliss-ful shore, Its joy..... to

fair, Where with saints and an-gels I shall sing e - ter - nal - ly, Just  
 care, And shall join my friends and loved ones who are waiting me  
 share; There to join the great tri-um-phantly song for - ev - er - more,

**Chorus**

o - - ver there. Glo - ry, glo - ry to His name soon I'm  
 Just o - ver

go - ing there, There with Christ to live,  
 go - ing o - ver there, With Christ to live for - ev - er -

live for-ev-er-more; Where no death or clouded days ev - er-more shall come,  
 more; shall ev-er come,

# Just Over There

Come to mar the bliss, bliss of that sweet home.  
To mar the bliss of that sweet home.

## No. 51 I Want my Lord to Welcome Me

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

J. R. Baxter, Jr.

in "Grateful Praise"

Eugene Wright

1. When life shall end, my soul as-cend,  
2. Help me to live, true ser-vice give, I want my Lord to welcome me;  
3. When I go home, no more to roam,

Reach out His hand, help me to stand,  
Do-ing my best, standing the test, I want my Lord to welcome me.  
Hear His well done, en-ter, my son,

### Chorus

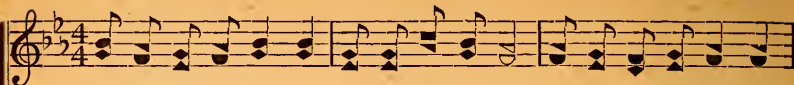
Welcome me, When I cross o'er the mystic sea;  
I want my Lord to welcome me,

Some morning fair when I get there, I want my Lord to wel-come me.

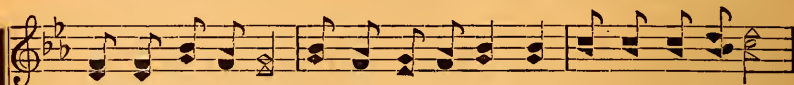
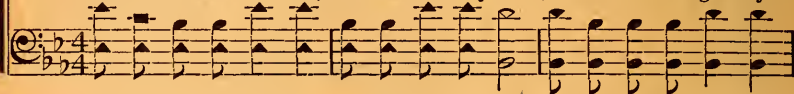
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B. B. Edmiaston &amp; G. C. C. in "Grateful Praise"

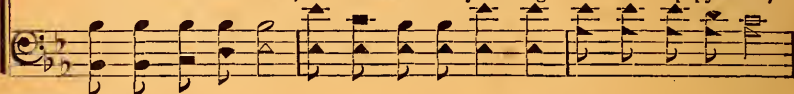
Geo. C. Cheairs



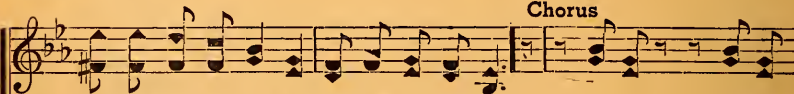
1. Sing the bless-ed sto - ry of re-deeming grace, Send it to each na-tion,
2. Tho we meet with tri - als, heav - y grows the load, Let us keep on sing-ing
3. When our work is o - ver, bur-dens we'll lay down, And re-ceive in glo - ry



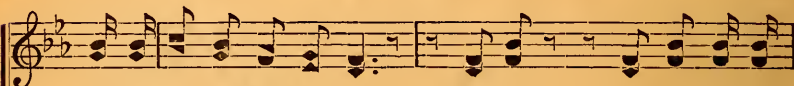
men of ev - 'ry race; Tell how Je - sus suf - fered on Mount Cal - va - ry,  
on the wea - ry road; Scat - ter love and glad - ness all a - long the way;  
love's e - ter - nal crown; With the saints re - joic - ing on that hap - py shore,



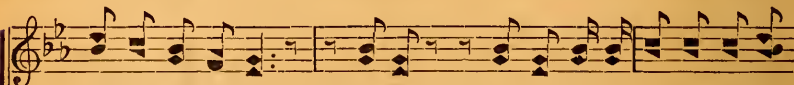
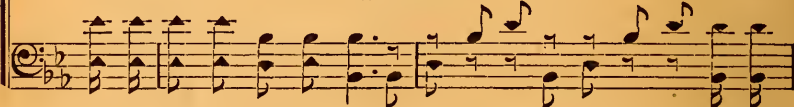
## Chorus



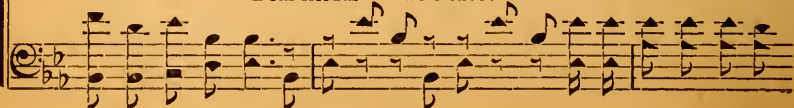
Gave His life a ran - som that we might be free. With saints I'll walk  
Sing the gos - pel sto - ry, bright - en ev - 'ry day.  
We shall live with Je - sus, praise Him ev - er - more. With saints I'll walk



on the shin - ing streets of gold, Where all is love and re -  
Where all is love



joic - ing in the fold; Dear friends we'll meet when we reach that ci - ty  
Dear friends we'll meet





# I'll Walk the Streets of Gold

fair; From grief and death we'll be free for - ev - er there.  
From grief and death

No. 53

## Beautiful Stars

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R. B. Monfort

in "Grateful Praise"

Austin Hazelwood

1. When I look on the beau-ti - ful stars in the sky, I think of my  
2. There I'll be with the loved ones who've gone on be-fore, And I shall see  
3. As the beau-ti - ful stars shine a - bove us at night, To light the lone

Sav - ior up there; He has gone to pre-pare us a man-sion on high,  
Je - sus the King; Where the trou-bles of earth can mo - lest us no more,  
pil-grim's dark way; So the Sav - ior for me is the won-der-ful light,

**Fine Chorus**  
With which there is none can compare.  
Glad prais-es for - ev - er we'll sing. The beau-ti - ful stars, brightly gleaming,  
That leads to e - ter-nal bright day.

D.S.—To show us the home way down here.

**D.S.**  
Re-mind me that Je - sus is near; That on us His love light is streaming,

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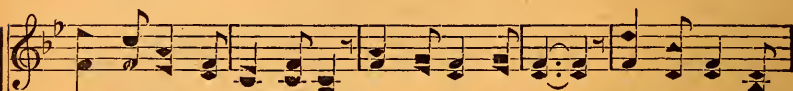
A. E. B.

in "Grateful Praise"

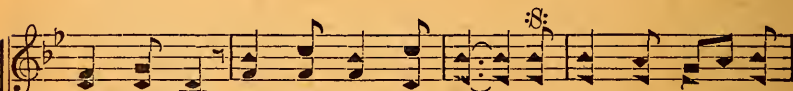
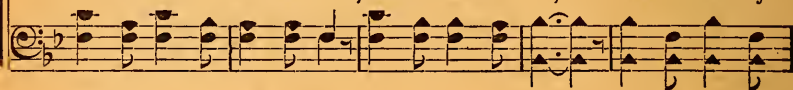
by Albert E. Brumley



1. I've a friend close by my side, Dear - est of all is He,
2. When the way seems dark and long Je - sus is al - ways near,
3. When I reach my home sweet home By His re - deem - ing grace



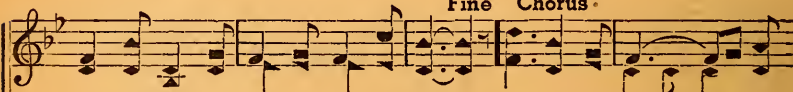
'Tis the Christ who bled and died On Mount Cal - va - ry; He is now my  
 He pro - tects me from the wrong And dis - pels my fear; What a pre - cious  
 I'll be - hold Him on His throne, See Him face to face; Prais - es then my



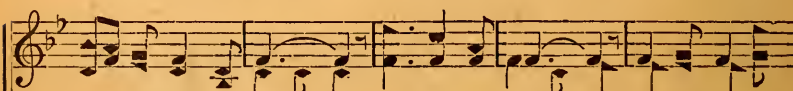
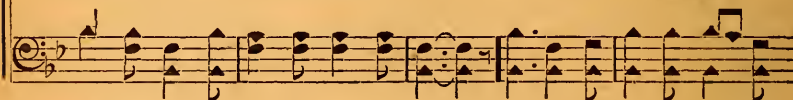
all and all And shall ev - er be  
 friend di - vine, Praise His maj - es - ty For I'm a friend to  
 voice shall sing Thru e - ter - ni - ty



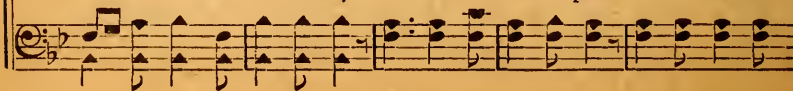
## Fine Chorus



Christ my King And He's a friend to me. I am His friend And  
 His friend



He's a friend to me, I can de - pend On His loy - al -  
 to me, de - pend love and



# I am His Friend

D.S.

ty; All of the way Best of friends are we  
loy - al - ty; the way are we

## No. 55 Just the Gifts we Gave Away

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

W. McC.

in "Grateful Praise"

Walter McCord

1. When the sa - ble robe of death is placed around us, When we're called to meet the  
2. There are pil - grims on life's journey who have stumbled, Some have fall - en by the  
3. Just a song, a word of cheer when hearts are bleeding, Just a friendly hand-clasp

debt each one must pay; All the gifts we'll have to of - fer to the Mas - ter  
way - side in dis - may; We can place a trust - ing arm in love a - round them  
when the skies are gray; Just a deed of help - ful - ness to those in trou - ble

D.S.—Stripped of all this world's preferments and its rich - es,

Fine Chorus

Are the ones of love on earth we gave a-way.  
Lov - ing kindness we on earth may give a-way. When on earth we've run our race,  
Ten - der mer - cy we on earth may give a-way.

We'll have just the gifts that here we gave a-way.

D.S.

and the judgment bar we face, When our trophies at the feet of Christ we lay;

## No. 56

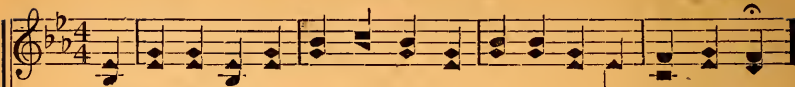
## Eternal Morning Shall Dawn

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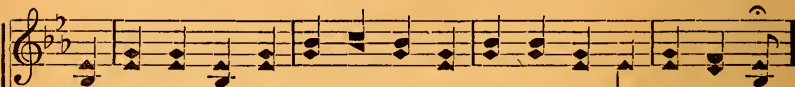
D. H.

in "Grateful Praise"

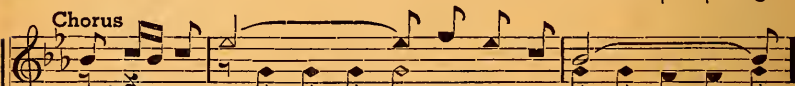
Dorothy Haney



1. To - day the sun in beau - ty 'rose, To drive the shades of night a - way;
2. We'll work for Christ thru shade and shine, While in this changing world be-low;
3. We all must work if we would wear A shin-ing crown be-yond the skies;

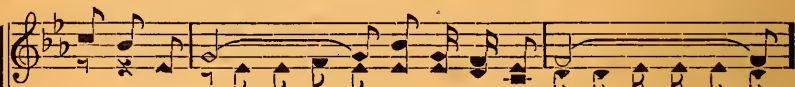


Be - yond the dark - est of the tomb, Will dawn for us e - ter - nal day.  
 Thru ev - 'ry tri - al He will lead, So, when He calls we'll glad - ly go.  
 Tho night may fall a - round us here, We know the sun will sure - ly rise.

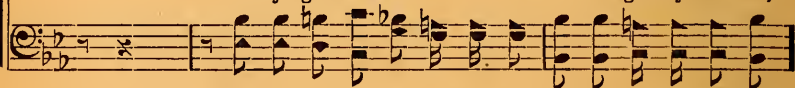


## Chorus

From ro - sy morn, thru noon-day bright,  
 From ro - sy morn, thru noon-day bright,



Till day-light fades, we'll glad-ly work on;  
 Till day-light fades we'll glad-ly work on;



When'round us fall the shades of night,  
 When'round us fall the shades of night,





# Eternal Morning Shall Dawn

We know e - ter - - - - - nal morning shall dawn.  
We know e - ter - - - - - nal bright morning shall dawn.

No. 57

## I'm Glad That Jesus Came

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

A. D.

in "Grateful Praise"

Aubrey Douthitt

1. I'll hon - or Christ the Lord while here be - low, His flag I'll keep unfurled,  
2. When bur - dens on me roll, I kneel and pray, His pres - ence gives me strength  
3. When sor - row comes to me, griev - ing my soul, I look to Christ my Lord,

His glo - ry show to oth - ers; When e - vil comes my way, I'll speak His name,  
each pass - ing day, I trust Him; Glad - ly I sing His praise, His love pro - claim,  
give Him con - trol, He loves me; He'll lead me by His grace, al - ways the same,

D.S.—While here I'll hon - or Him, His love pro - claim,

Fine Chorus

I'm glad that Je - sus came.  
in mer - cy came. I'm glad that Je - sus came

in - to my life, I'm glad He died to save from sin and strife, O glo - ry;

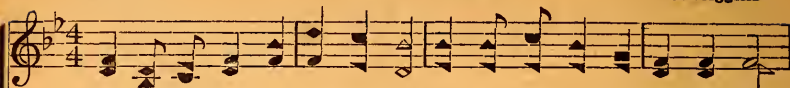
# No. 58 Cast Not Your Pearls Before the Swine

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

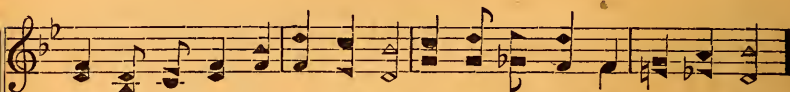
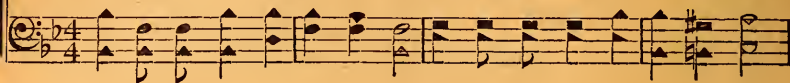
J. Graydon Hall

in "Grateful Praise"

W. Lee Higgins



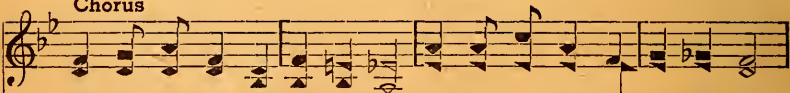
1. Our Mas-ter has a wor-ty place For ev-'ry one on earth to fill,
2. Your tal-ents all the Mas-ter needs, His king-dom here to glo-ri-fy,
3. If you would win a great re-ward, And all the joys of heav-en know,



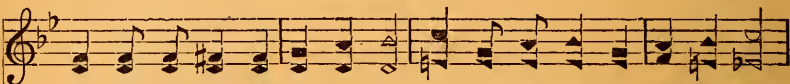
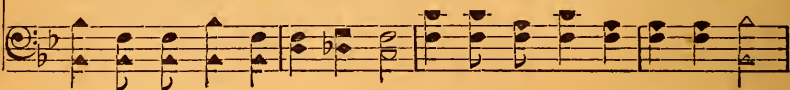
So do not spurn His love and grace, And dis-o-bey His ho-ly will.  
De-vote your time to gold-en deeds, And pass the haunts of Sa-tan by.  
Sur-ren-der all to Christ your Lord, And praise Him ev'-ry-where you go.



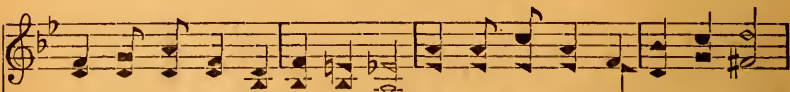
## Chorus



Cast not your pearls be-fore the swine, Nor give to dogs your pre-cious meat,



But let your tal-ents al-ways shine, In wor-thi-ness at Je-sus feet;



Cast not your pearls be-fore the swine, Nor waste a-way your goods in sin,



# Cast Not Your Pearls Before the Swine

O - bey your Master's voice di-vine, Re-main-ing al - ways pure with- in.

Musical notation for the first song, featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one flat and a common time signature.

No. 59

## No Room in the Inn

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

B. S. T.

in "Grateful Praise"

Rev. Buell S. Thompson

1. When the Lord was born that day,  
2. What a gift to man was He, There was no room in the inn;  
3. No soft place to lay His head,

Musical notation for the first three verses of the second song, featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of two flats and a 6/8 time signature.

In a man - ger there He lay,  
That we might have lib - er - ty, There was no room in the inn.  
Just a man - ger for His bed,

Musical notation for the fourth verse of the second song, featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of two flats and a 6/8 time signature.

### Chorus

No room, no room, No room for Christ in the inn;  
no room, no room,

Musical notation for the chorus of the second song, featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of two flats and a 6/8 time signature.

On the first Christmas day, in a manger He lay, For there was no room in the inn.

Musical notation for the final verse of the second song, featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of two flats and a 6/8 time signature.

## No. 60

## I'm Riding High on Wings of Love

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music &amp; Ptg. Co.

W. E. H.

in "Grateful Praise"

Walter E. Howell

1. I am sail-ing for lands a - far, go - ing to gates that stand a - jar,  
 2. I - cy wa-ters nor burn-ing sand nev - er can touch me in that land,  
 3. I am rid - ing on wings se - cure to the glad home that will en - dure,

Rid - ing high to realms a - bove,  
 I'm rid - ing high shin-ing realms a - bove,

Mov - ing near - er to bliss di - vine, clos - er to joys soon to be mine,  
 Per - fect hap - pi - ness mine shall be free - dom from sin I'll sure - ly see,  
 Wings of beau - ty and pure de - light, bear - ing my soul to heav - en's light,

D.S.—With my Sav - ior close by my side, safe - ly to port I'll sure - ly ride,

Fine

Rid - ing high on wings of love.  
 I'm rid - ing high shin-ing wings of love.

## Chorus

Rid - ing high on wings of per - fect love,  
 I'm rid - ing high per - fect joy and love,



# I'm Riding High on Wings of Love

D.S.

I'm rid - ing high      Rid - ing high to realms of peace a - bove;  
 match-less peace a - bove;

## No. 61

## Help Me, Lord

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

Mrs. Mary E. Nipp

in "Grateful Praise"

W. W. Combs

1. Help me, Lord, to be a Chris-tian, In this war-torn world be-low;  
 2. Help me when my friends for-sake me, For the pleas-ures of this world,  
 3. Let me live that those a-round me, Lost in sin and bowed in shame,

Here tempta-tion, pain and sor-row Would o'er-come our hearts with woe.  
 To be kind like Thee, for-giv-ing, When their taunts at me are hurled.  
 See the light thru sin's deep darkness, And be-lieve on Thy dear name.

### Chorus

Help me, bless-ed Lord, I need Thee Ev-'ry hour of ev-'ry day;

With your lov-ing arms a-round me, Keep me in the homeward way.

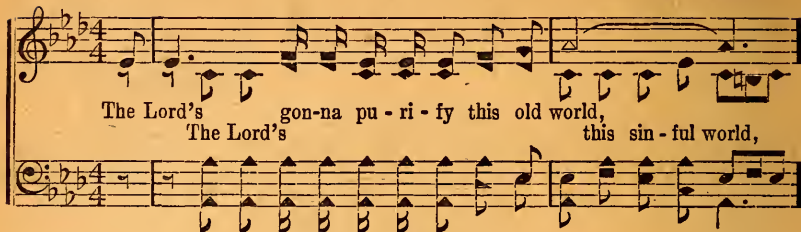
## SPIRITUAL

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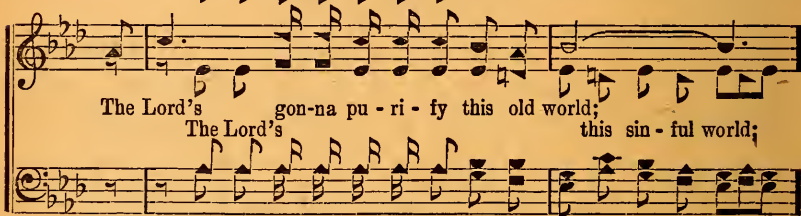
T. H. S.

in "Grateful Praise"

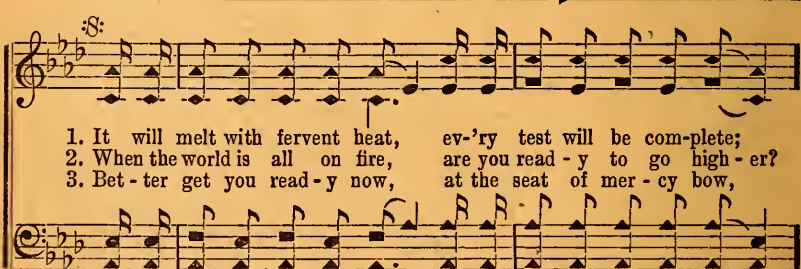
Thurman H. Smith



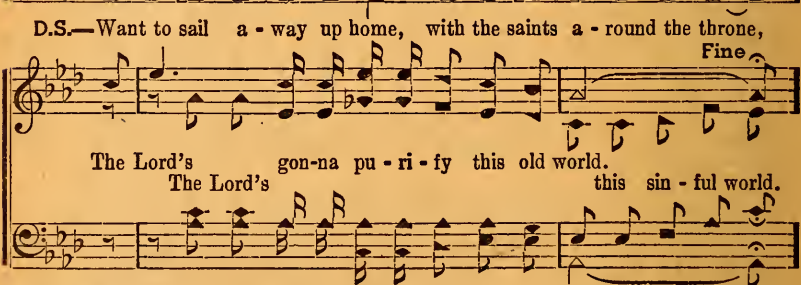
The Lord's gon-na pu - ri - fy this old world,  
The Lord's this sin - ful world,



The Lord's gon-na pu - ri - fy this old world;  
The Lord's this sin - ful world;

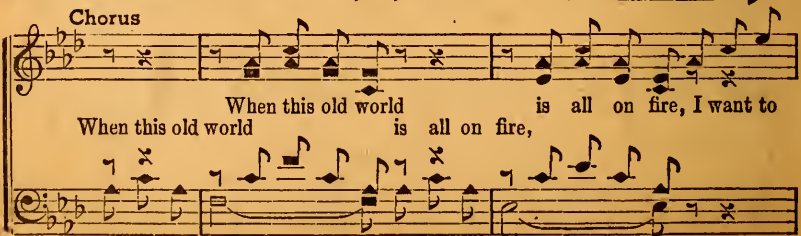


1. It will melt with fervent heat, ev-'ry test will be com-plete;  
2. When the world is all on fire, are you read - y to go high - er?  
3. Bet - ter get you read - y now, at the seat of mer - cy bow,



D.S.—Want to sail a - way up home, with the saints a - round the throne,  
Fine

The Lord's gon-na pu - ri - fy this old world.  
The Lord's this sin - ful world.



Chorus

When this old world is all on fire, I want to  
When this old world is all on fire,

# When This Old World is on Fire

D.S.

be I want to be with the an - gel choir; with the an - gel choir;

## No. 63

## Glory for Me

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

W. R.

in "Grateful Praise"

Walter Rippetoe

1. When in that ci - ty I see the great King, Who has re-deemed me and  
2. Man - y dear loved ones have gone on be-fore, Watch-ing and wait-ing my  
3. There I shall meet the a - pos-tles I'm told, With them in glo - ry for-

set my soul free, Join with that cho-rus for-ev-er to sing,  
com-ing to see, When I shall land safe on heaven's bright shore, That will be  
ev - er to be, Beau-ties of heav-en my eyes shall be-hold,

### Fine Chorus

glo-ry for me. Glo - ry for me, glo-ry for me, Won't it be

D.S.

grand when fair heav - en I see? Liv-ing up there, free from all care,

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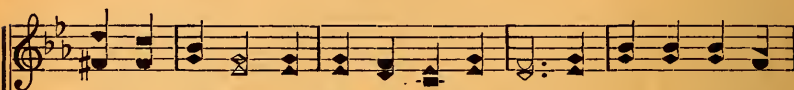
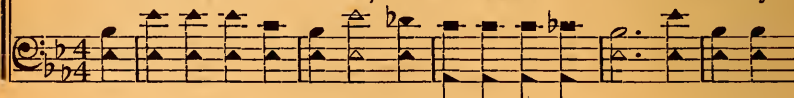
A. W. L.

in "Grateful Praise"

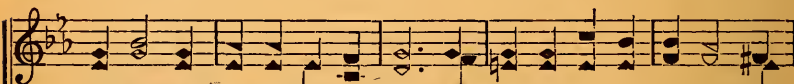
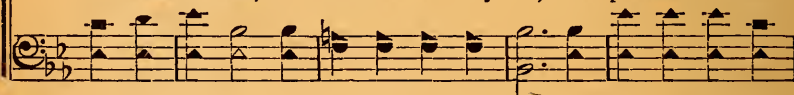
Arlo W. Lear



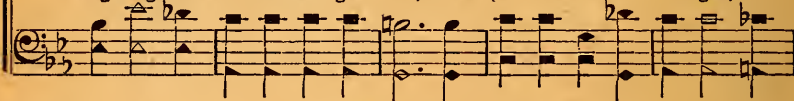
1. You ask why I am hap-py, I'm al-ways glad to say; I'm trust-ing
2. The world lost its at-trac-tion, When Je-sus came to me; He gives me
3. When life on earth is end-ed, I'll hear His sweet "Well done" With all my



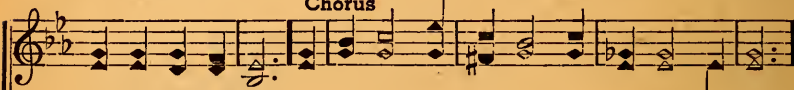
Christ my Sav-ior, To lead me on life's way, And all a-long my  
man-y bless-ings I nev-er tho't could be; The e-vil tries to  
con-flicts o-ver, In Him the vic-t'ry won; Glad prais-es I'll be



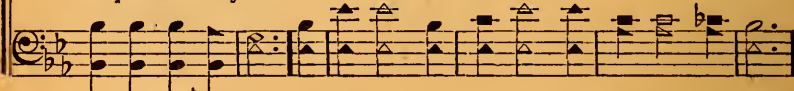
jour-ney He's walk-ing by my side, To strengthen and up-hold me In  
tempt me, Al-tho I do my best, But it can not o'er-come me He'll  
sing-ing While countless a-ges roll, With all the saints of a-ges, To



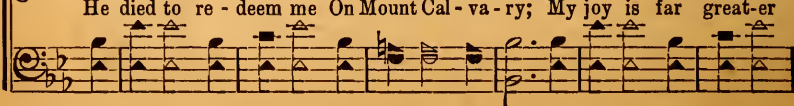
## Chorus



Him I shall a-bide.  
help me bear each test. I love Him, my Sav-ior, Be-cause He loves me  
Him who saved my soul.



He died to re-deem me On Mount Cal-va-ry; My joy is far great-er





# I Love Him

Than words can ex-press, Be-cause He is with me To com-fort and bless.

No. 65

## Mother's Hands

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

Mrs. E. Cordell Roller

in "Grateful Praise"

L. D. Huffstutler

1. As a child I oft - en rest-ed with my head on moth-er's knee,  
2. From this world she's gone for - ev - er, here her face no more I'll see,

Cho.—Mother's hands up - on my forehead, moth-er's hands that dried my tears,

While she told me of the Sav - ior and the life He gave for me;  
But when I shall cross the riv - er, she'll be wait-ing there for me;

Toil-worn hands that smoothed life's pathway for my feet thru ten - der years;

When dark shad-ows gath - er 'round me and I could not un - derstand,  
So thru all the years I lin - ger in this sor - row-lad - en land,

Tho I wan - der as a stran-ger thru this world in dis - tant lands,

D.C. for Chorus

All my fears were quick-ly banished by the touch of moth-er's hand.  
To the right my life is an-chored by the touch of moth-er's hand.

All my steps will still be guid - ed by the touch of moth-er's hands.

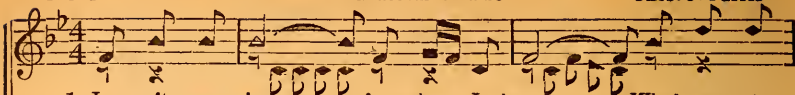
## No. 66

## Who'll Sing For Me?

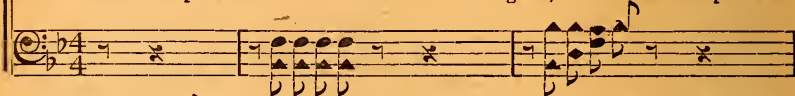
Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
in "Grateful Praise"

Thos. J. Farris

T. J. F.



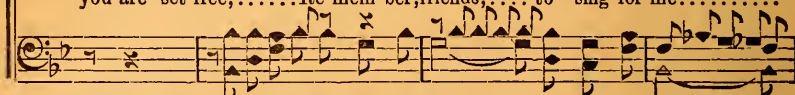
1. I oft - en sing..... for those I love,..... Who've gone to
2. I'm think - ing now..... of my sweet home,..... Where grief and
3. The time to go..... is draw - ing nigh,..... Soon I to
4. Don't weep for me..... when I am gone,..... Just keep sweet



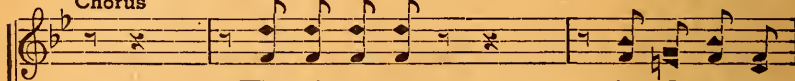
live..... with Christ a - bove;..... No more on earth.....  
 pain..... can nev - er come;..... When I am called.....  
 earth..... must say good - bye;..... Just o - ver there.....  
 song..... still roll - ing on;..... Un - til from earth.....



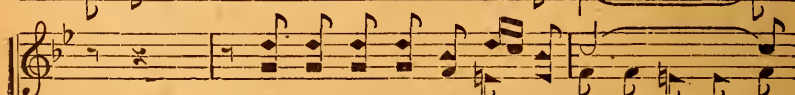
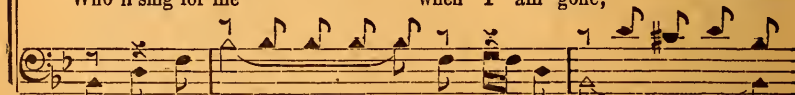
their forms I see,..... When I am gone..... who'll sing for me?.....  
 that home to see,..... I hope my friends..... will sing for me.....  
 with Christ I'll be,..... I want my friends..... to sing for me.....  
 you are set free,..... Re-mem-ber, friends,..... to sing for me.....



## Chorus



Who'll sing for me when I am gone,  
 Who'll sing for me when I am gone,



As I so oft for friends have done?  
 As I so oft for friends have done?



# Who'll Sing For Me?

It won't be long It won't be long till home I see, till home I see,

When I am gone When I am gone who'll sing for me? who'll sing for me?

No. 67

## Friendly Flames

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A. R.

in "Grateful Praise"

Allen Ramsey

1. Friendly flames a-long our pathway Are the lives of Christians gone before;  
 2. For the sake of those be-fore us Who have made our way on earth more bright,  
 3. We re-joice that God in mer-cy Gave the light that we might know the way;

**Fine**

Like a lamp of love e - ter - nal, They will shine for - ev - er - more.  
 Let us live that those who fol - low May not wan - der in the night.  
 We are glad each low - ly pil - grim Kept it burn - ing day by day.

**D.S.**—Shine the deeds that live for - ev - er, Like a bea - con guid - ing home.

**Chorus** **D.S.**

Friendly flames to light our jour - ney Thru the night to heav-en's dome,

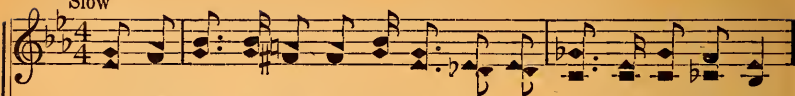
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R. E. A.

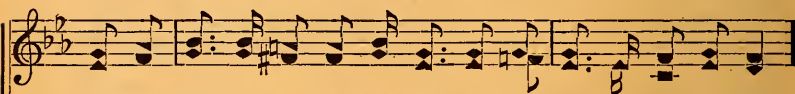
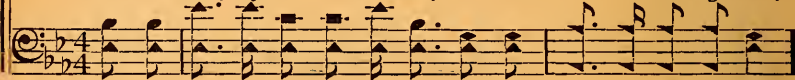
in "Grateful Praise"

Robt. E. Arnold

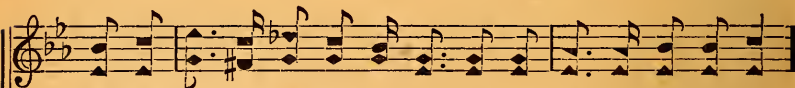
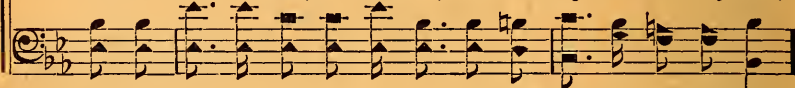
Slow



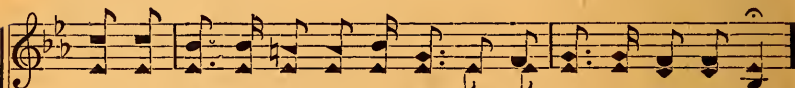
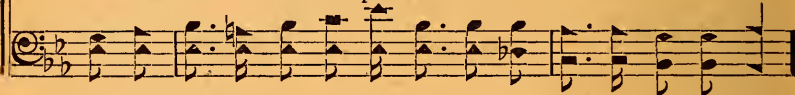
1. Oft my path is dark and drear-y and the clouds be-dim the way,
2. Oft - en Sa - tan tries to tempt me with the world's de-ceil - ful harm,
3. When a - lone, by all for-sak-en, or when in a for-ign land,



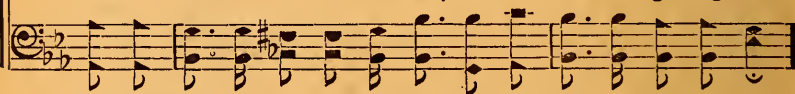
Hov'ring o'er me like a spec-ter, shut-ting out the light of day;  
 Oft - en tells me there's no dan-ger and no cause to have a - larm;  
 Not a friend I find, or loved one, none to help or hold my hand;



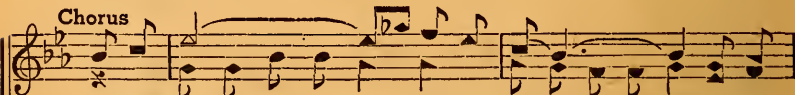
It is then I seek the Sav-ior, and I ask Him what to do—  
 But my faith is in the Sav-ior, He to me is ev - er true,  
 I bow down be - fore His pres-ence and He tells me what to do—



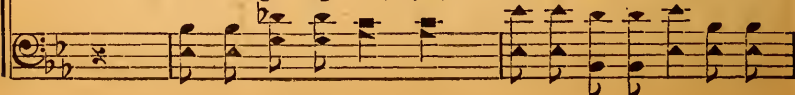
When I have a talk with Je - sus, then I know I'm go - ing thru.



## Chorus



Go - ing thru, go - ing thru, To the  
 I am go - ing thru, yes, I am go - ing thru,





# Going Thru

land where all is new; Since I talk with my  
for-ev - er-more is new; Since I walk and talk with

Lord, O I know I'm go - ing thru.  
Je - sus Christ, my Lord, I'm go - ing thru.

## No. 69 Over Where the Angels Sing

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

E. F. J.

in "Grateful Praise"

E. F. Jones

1. I am go - ing to that home,
2. We shall meet with loved ones there, O-ver where the an-gels sing;
3. With our Sav - ior we shall be,

Fine

Where no sor - rows ev - er come,  
End - less joy with them to share, O-ver where the an - gels sing.  
Prais - ing Him e - ter - nal - ly,

D.S.—We'll be free from ev - 'ry care,

Chorus

D. S.

O-ver where the an-gels sing, We shall dwell with Christ the King;  
sweetly sing, Lord and King;

## No. 70

## I'll Keep Singing

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music &amp; Ptg. Co.

B. B. Edmiaston

in "Grateful Praise"

T. S. Williams

1. Un - to Thee, O Lord, I'll ren - der praise with my whole heart,  
 2. I will wor-ship t'ward Thy ho - ly tem-ple, Might-y Lord,  
 3. Tho I walk in vales of trou-ble, with my hand in Thine un - to Thee

I will sing, and mag - ni - fy Thy name,  
 Glad-ly I will sing, Al - might - y,

Thou hast spo - ken peace to me and made my fears de - part,  
 Show to all the world how Thou hast glo - ri - fied Thy word,  
 Thou wilt save me from my en - e - mies by love di - vine, Thy mer - cy

Lov - - - ing kind - ness I'll pro-claim.  
 And Thy lov - ing with joy pro - claim.

**Chorus**  
 I'll keep singing, prais - - es bringing, I will mag-ni-  
 Joy-ful-ly sing-ing, hap-py praise bring-ing,

# I'll Keep Singing

fy Thy ho-ly name; Thy ho-ly name; O Lord, how Great Thy glo-ry, glo-ry,  
O how sweet the sto-ry Of re-deeming love since Jesus came.  
our Sav-ior came.

## No. 71

## Count Your Blessings

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

B. B. H.

in "Grateful Praise"

Boyce B. Hawkins

1. Count your blessings ev - 'ry day, "See what God hath done;" Earth and sky and  
2. Count your blessings ev - 'ry hour, Lift your voice in praise; Life and home and  
3. Count your blessings o'er and o'er, Thousands you'll not see—Num-ber-less as

**Chorus**

day and night, Rain and shin - ing sun.  
friends and love Hal - low all your days. Count your man - y bless-ings,  
grains of sand, Mer - ci - ful and free.

When you kneel to pray; Count them, and to Je - sus Ser-vice give each day.

## No. 72

## I'll Follow Him and Never Die

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music &amp; Ptg. Co.

S. E.

in "Grateful Praise"

Shaw Eiland

1. O what a won - der - ful Re - deem - er to us sent down from a - bove,  
 2. When Sa - tan's e - vil forc - es tempt me, try to lure me from the way,  
 3. O that will be a great re - un - ion, when we're gathered home at last,

He paved the way, He paved the way to life on high, life on high;  
 I'll look to Christ, I'll look to Christ, who's al - ways nigh, al - ways nigh;  
 Where comes no pain, where comes no pain, no sad good - bye, no good - bye;

And now I have the blest as - sur - ance that He'll lead me safe - ly home,  
 Al - ways in love He's watching, read - y to pro - tect my trembling soul,  
 With countless saints, all shouting hap - py, praising Christ, the bless - ed King,

**Chorus**  
 I'll fol - low Him, I'll fol - low Him and nev - er die, nev - er die.  
 I'll fol - low Him, I'll fol - low Him and nev - er die, nev - er die.  
 We'll live with Him, we'll live with Him and never die, never die. There is a

There is a home prepared for me, A home of joy  
 home prepared for me, A home of joy



# I'll Follow Him and Never Die

be-yond the sky; Christ leads the way  
Christ leads the way to that fair

to that fair land, I'll fol-low Him and nev-er die.  
land, I'll fol-low Him nev-er die.

## No. 73

## Walking by my Side

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
Rev. Alfred Barratt in "Grateful Praise" V. O. Fossett

1. Now my heart is light and my hope is bright, In the Sav-ior I con-fide;
2. From the nar-row way I can nev-er stray With the Sav-ior as my Guide,
3. There is peace and rest with the saved and blest Just be-yond the crys-tal tide,

Fine

Life is one sweet song, as I press a-long, He is walk-ing by my side.  
Whether weal or woe, it is sweet to know, He is walk-ing by my side.  
I shall reach my home, o'er the roll-ing foam, With the Sav-ior by my side.

D.S.—There is naught to fear, when the path is drear, He is walk-ing by my side.

Chorus

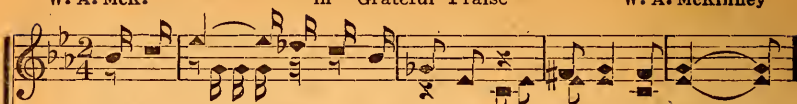
D.S.

He is walking by my side, In His love I shall a-bide;  
He is walking by my side, In His love I shall a-bide;

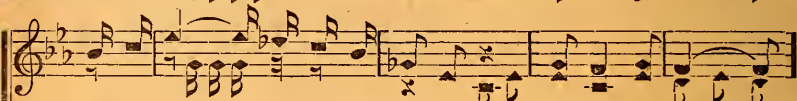
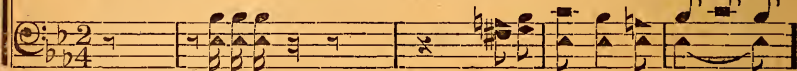
## No. 74

## Happy Land Beyond the River

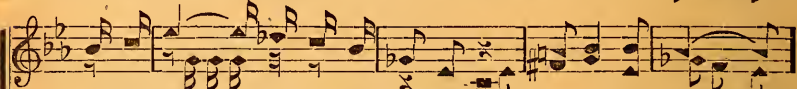
Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
 W. A. McK. in "Grateful Praise" W. A. McKinney



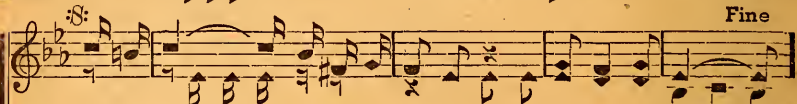
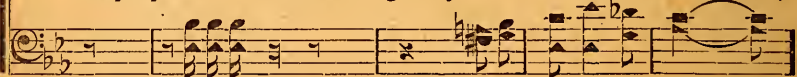
1. There's a land..... of fade-less beau-ty,..... O - ver the way, the way,
2. In that land..... of milk and hon-ey,..... Wait-ing for me, for me,
3. God so loved..... this world of sin - ners,..... His Son He gave, He gave,



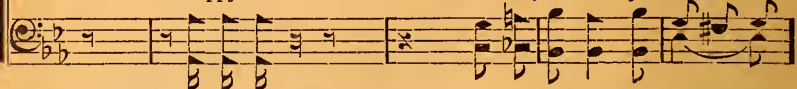
It's a land..... to which I'm go - ing..... Some hap - py day, some day;  
 I shall dwell..... with Christ my Sav - ior..... And all the free, the free,  
 To re - deem..... and free from bondage,..... Sin - ners to save, to save,



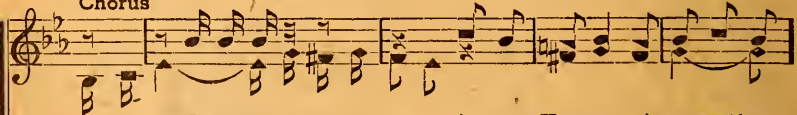
In that land..... of peace and sunshine,..... some day I'll roam, I'll roam,  
 In that land..... are man - y man - sions,..... God tells us so, it's so,  
 He pre - pared..... a home in glo - ry..... For all His own, His own,



Hap - py land..... be - yond the riv - er, Heaven my home, sweet home.  
 Happy land..... riv - er, Heaven my home, sweet home.



D.S.—Hap - py land..... be - yond the riv - er,..... On heav - en's shore, bright shore.  
 Chorus



Happy land..... riv - er, Heaven my home, sweet home,  
 Happy land..... be - yond the riv - er,



# Happy Land Beyond the River

Where the saints ev - er 'neath heaven's dome;  
Where the saints will live for-ev - er, star-ry dome;

In that land loved ones, Gone on be - fore,  
In that land I'll be with loved ones, be-fore,

D.S.

No. 75

## It Will be Wonderful There

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

Mary Lucille Ward

in "Grateful Praise"

Mrs. Frank H. Stamps

1. When my life down here is o'er And I cross to heav-en's shore,  
2. I am wait-ing for the day, When I shall be called a - way;  
3. I will nev - er be a - fraid, Nor the cross - ing shall I dread;

No more pain I'll have to bear—Per - fect peace a - waits me there.  
I shall live for - ev - er there, Free from sor - row, pain and care.  
For 'twill bring me sweet re - lief From this world of pain and grief.

D.S.—From all pain and sor - row free, With the Lord e - ter - nal - ly.

Chorus

It will be won-der-ful there, I know, Je - sus the Sav - ior tells us so;

D.S.

## No. 76

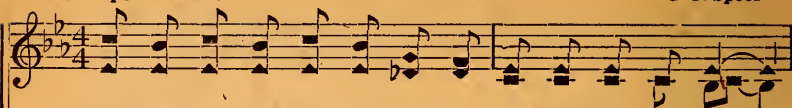
## Come Along With Me

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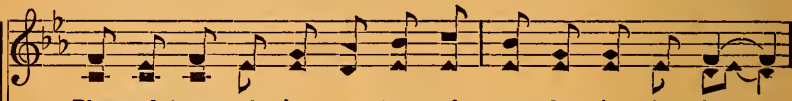
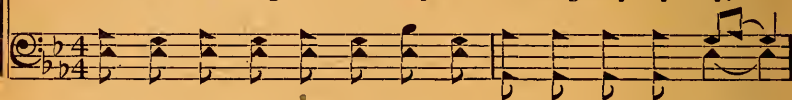
Rev. Rupert Cravens

in "Grateful Praise"

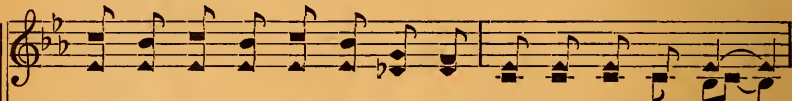
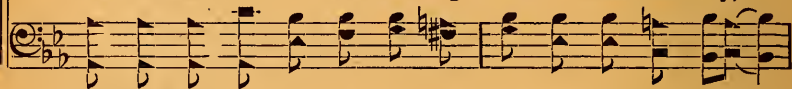
G. T. Speer



1. Heav-en is my home to which I'm go-ing when I die,
2. I can hear the sing-ing of that cho-rus o-ver there,
3. There's a beck-'ning hand that keeps me trav-'ling day by day,



Bless-ed home of joy e-ter-nal yon-der in the sky;  
 Where the friends gone on now live in courts of glo-ry fair;  
 'Tis the hand of Je-sus call-ing me a-cross the way;



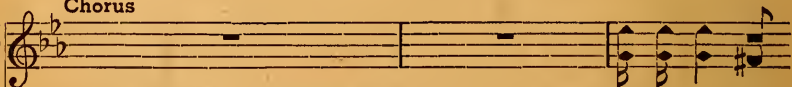
It will be my rest thru-out the gold-en by and by,  
 I shall meet them soon where there is glad-ness ev-'ry-where,  
 Soon I'll be with Him and ev-er-more I then shall stay,



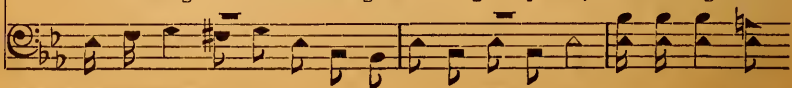
Come a-long with me, my broth-er, I am go-ing home.



## Chorus



Come a-long with me and let's go home to glo-ry land, Come a-long to-





# Come Along With Me



day and let the Sav-ior hold your hand; There is glo - ry wait-ing in that



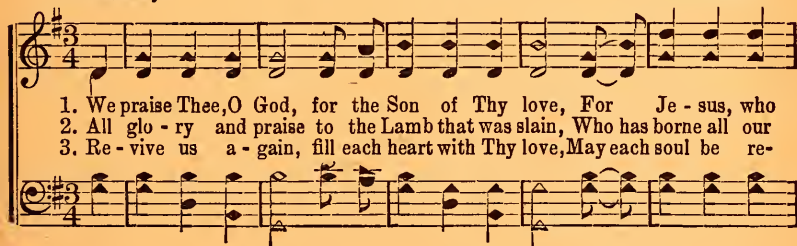
home a-cross the foam, Come a-long with me, my brother, I am go-ing home.

No. 77

## Revive Us Again

Wm. Mackay

J. J. Husband



1. We praise Thee, O God, for the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus, who  
 2. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our  
 3. Re - vive us a - gain, fill each heart with Thy love, May each soul be re -



**Chorus**  
 died, and is now gone a - bove.  
 sins and has cleansed ev'ry stain, Hal-le - lu - jah! Thine the glo-ry, Hal-le-  
 kin - dled with fire from a - bove.



lu - jah! a - men; Hal-le-lu - jah! Thine the glo-ry, Re-vive us a - gain.

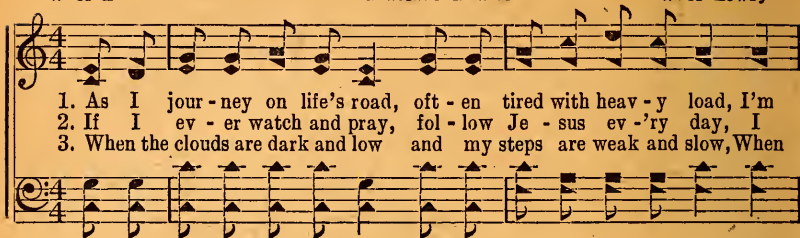
Dedicated to the Postmen of America

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W. A. L.

in "Grateful Praise"

W. A. Lowry



1. As I jour - ney on life's road, oft - en tired with heav - y load, I'm  
 2. If I ev - er watch and pray, fol - low Je - sus ev - 'ry day, I  
 3. When the clouds are dark and low and my steps are weak and slow, When

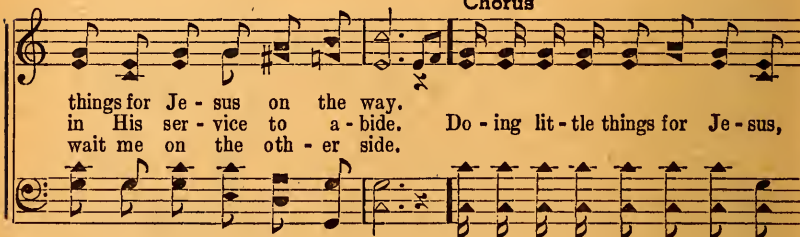


do - ing lit - tle things for Je - sus day by day; Tho I may no  
 know that He will ev - er be my faith - ful guide, Grate - ful praise to  
 I am swift - ly near - ing Jor - dan's rush - ing tide; Je - sus, mas - ter

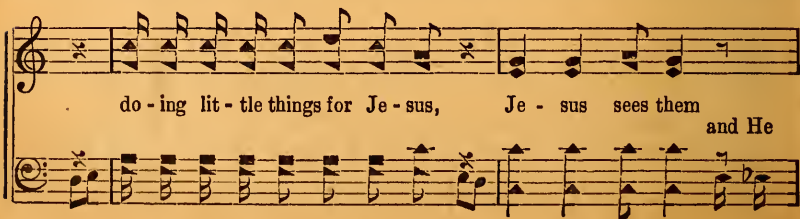


won - ders do, lit - tle things are count - ing too, I'm do - ing lit - tle  
 Him I sing, all my trib - utes to Him bring, I'm dai - ly striv - ing  
 of the sea, guide my soul un - til I see, The beau - ties that a -

## Chorus



things for Je - sus on the way.  
 in His ser - vice to a - bide. Do - ing lit - tle things for Je - sus,  
 wait me on the oth - er side.



do - ing lit - tle things for Je - sus, Je - sus sees them and He

# I'm Doing Little Things for Jesus

adds them up each day; Do - ing lit - tle things for Je - sus,

do-ing lit-tle things for Je-sus Hop-ing to live with Him some day.  
hap-py day.

## No. 79

## Evening Bells

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

B. B. E.

in "Grateful Praise"

B. B. Edmiston

1. Shad-ows are fall - - ing,....eve - ning bells call - - ing,.....  
 2. With my Lord guid - - ing,....safe - ly pro - vid - - ing,.....  
 3. Eve - ning bells ring - - ing,....an - gel choir sing - - ing,.....

Soon I must an-swer the call to go; Glo - ry lights gleam - ing,....  
 Why should I fear the de-cline of day? Af - ter the sleep - - ing,....  
 Soft - ly re - peat the glad song to me; Sooth-ing my sor - - row,....

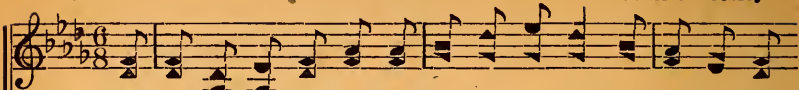
thru the night stream - ing,....Je - sus will light the way home I know.  
 free from all weep - ing,....Morning will ban-ish the night a - way.  
 song of to-mor - row,....When I shall wake, my dear Lord, with Thee.

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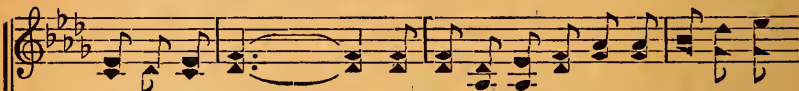
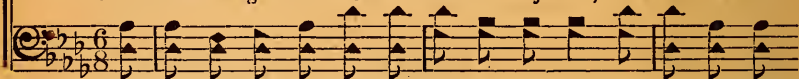
L. G. P.

in "Grateful Praise"

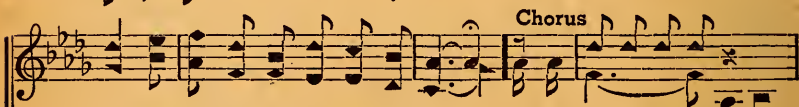
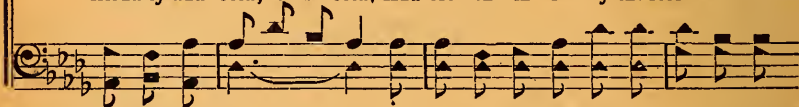
Luther G. Presley



1. I cling to the Sav-ior wher-ev-er I go, For He is so
2. When Sa-tan would tempt me with things that al-lure, I go to my
3. I could not go on with-out Him at my side, This world is un-



pre-cious to me, e-ven me; In mer-cy He shows me the right way to  
Sav-ior in pray'r, fervent pray'r; A voice speaks so gently my soul to as-  
friend-ly and cold, is so cold; And oft-en in fu-ry the storms would be-



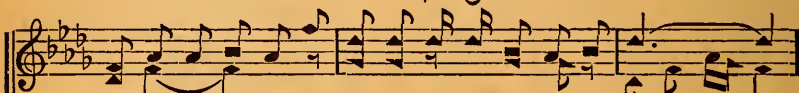
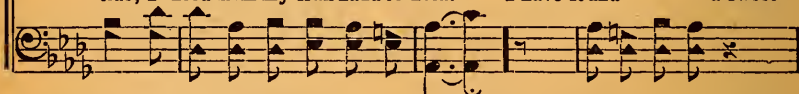
## Chorus

go, My Rock of Sal-va-tion is He.  
sure, He knows ev'ry pit-fall and snare.  
tide, I need Him my frail hand to hold.

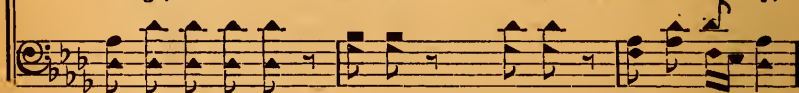
O I have found,

I have found

a sweet



found a sweet ref-uge, My soul is o-ver-shad-owed each day,  
ref-uge, Soul is o-ver-shad-owed each day,



Bless His dear name, glo-ry a-round me, To bright-en ev'ry  
There is glo-ry a-round me, To cheer





# My Refuge

step of the way; Dai-ly I have, have this assurance  
me each step of the way; Yes, I have this as-sur-ance,

From Je-sus heaven's wonderful Dove, Safe He will keep,  
Je-sus heaven's won-der - ful Dove, He will keep

keep me from dan-ger, My soul is over-shadowed by love.  
me from danger, sav-ing love.

## No. 81

## Give God the Praise

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J. L. S.

in "Grateful Praise"

John L. Shrader

1. For ev - 'ry-thing you have to - day, Give God the praise;
2. Just look what He has done for you,
3. Keep faith in Him as on you go, Give God the praise, all praise;

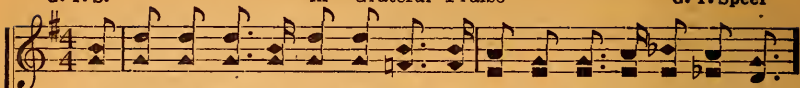
For life and sun-shine on the way, Give God the praise.  
In ev - 'ry-thing that you may do,  
We'll gain the vic - to - ry we know, Give God the praise, all praise.

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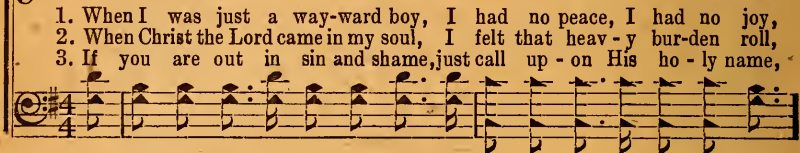
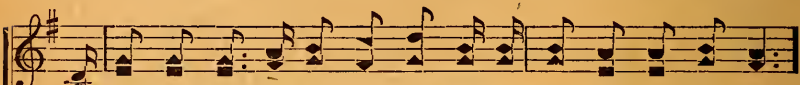
G. T. S.

in "Grateful Praise"

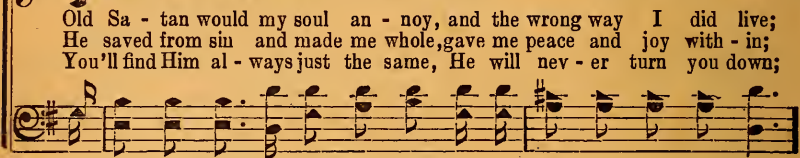
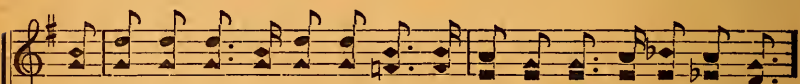
G. T. Speer



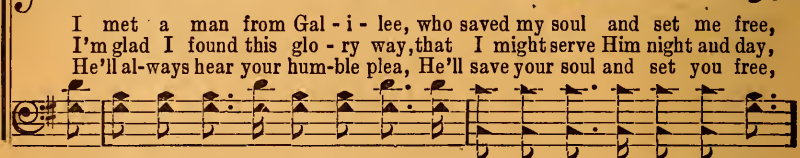
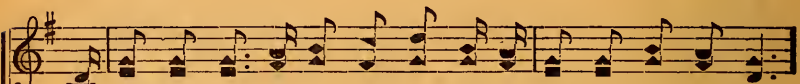
1. When I was just a way-ward boy, I had no peace, I had no joy,  
 2. When Christ the Lord came in my soul, I felt that heav-y bur-den roll,  
 3. If you are out in sin and shame, just call up-on His ho-ly name,

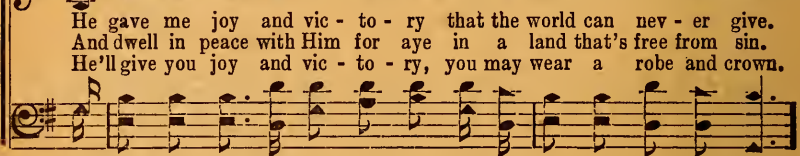
Old Sa-tan would my soul an-noy, and the wrong way I did live;  
 He saved from sin and made me whole, gave me peace and joy with-in;  
 You'll find Him al-ways just the same, He will nev-er turn you down;

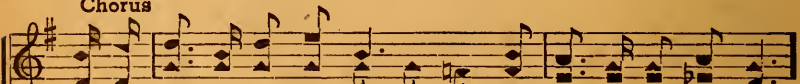
I met a man from Gal-i-lee, who saved my soul and set me free,  
 I'm glad I found this glo-ry way, that I might serve Him night and day,  
 He'll al-ways hear your hum-ble plea, He'll save your soul and set you free,

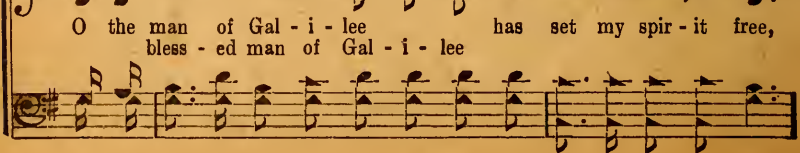
He gave me joy and vic-to-ry that the world can nev-er give.  
 And dwell in peace with Him for aye in a land that's free from sin.  
 He'll give you joy and vic-to-ry, you may wear a robe and crown.



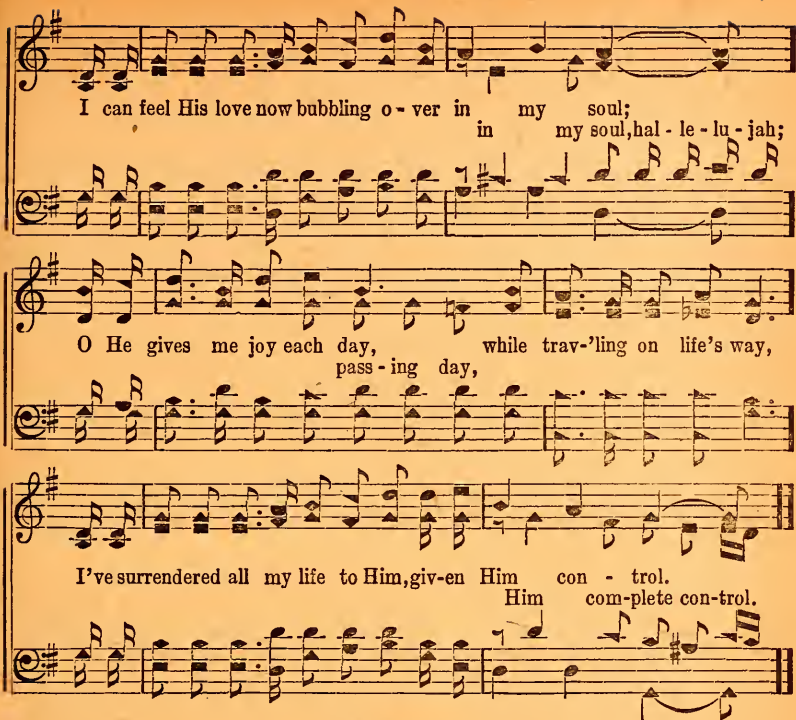
## Chorus



O the man of Gal-i-lee has set my spir-it free,  
 bless-ed man of Gal-i-lee



# The Man of Galilee



I can feel His love now bubbling o-ver in my soul;  
in my soul, hal - le - lu - jah;

O He gives me joy each day, while trav-'ling on life's way,  
pass - ing day,


I've surrendered all my life to Him, giv-en Him con - trol.  
Him com-plete con-trol.

No. 83

America

Samuel Francis Smith

Henry Carey



1. My coun-try 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
2. My na-tive coun-try thee, Land of the no - ble free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song; Let mortal
4. Our father's God to thee, Au-thor of lib - er - ty, To Thee we sing; Long may our

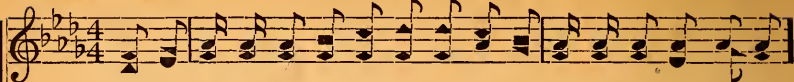
fa-thers died, Land of the pil-grim's pride, From ev-'ry mountain side, Let freedom ring.  
rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills, My heart with rapture thrills, Like that above.  
tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.  
land be bright With freedom's ho-ly light; Protect us by thy might, Great God our King.

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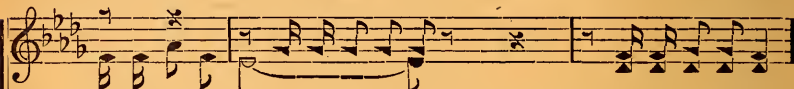
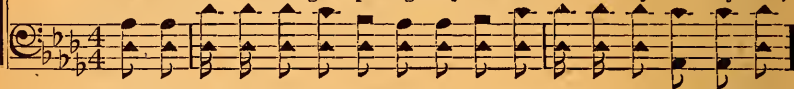
Eugene Wright

in "Grateful Praise"

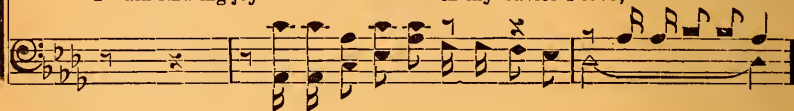
O. L. Dunlap



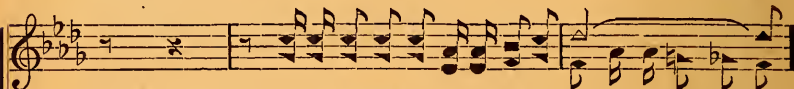
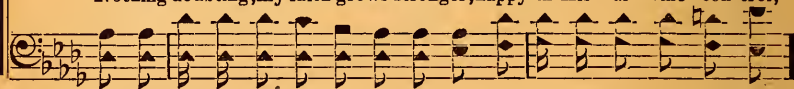
1. Sin-ful E-gypt is far be-hind me and its pleasures in vain al-lure,
2. Tho the bur-dens may be so heav-y and the tri-als of life se-vere,
3. As I trav-el the gos-pel highway there is mel-o-dy in my soul,



I am find-ing joy in my Savior's love,  
I am find-ing joy in my Savior's love;



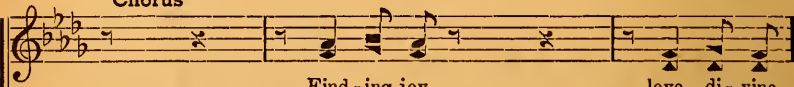
And no mat-ter how hard the bat-tle I've an an-chor steadfast and sure,  
I'll keep trusting the precious promise till the shadows all dis-ap-pear,  
Nothing doubting, my faith grows stronger, happy in His di-vine con-trol,



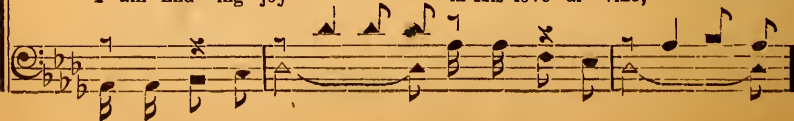
I am find-ing joy in my Savior's love.  
I am find-ing joy in my Savior's love.



## Chorus



I am find-ing joy Find-ing joy, love di-vine,  
in His love di-vine,





# Finding Joy in my Savior's Love

There is per-fect peace Per-fect peace, heart of mine;  
in this heart of mine;

All a - long the road On the road, lead - ing home a - bove,  
home a - bove,

I am find - ing joy Find - ing joy in my Sav - ior's love.  
pre - cious love.

No. 85

## I Need Thee, Lord

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
in "Grateful Praise"

J. B. C.

J. B. Coats

1. I would not walk with-out Je - sus, For He a - lone, knows the way;  
2. I do not know on the mor-row What is in store for my soul,  
3. Grace, like a fount, flows with mercy, Hope, like a light, shines a-far;

Cho.—I need Thee, Lord, yes, I need Thee, I am so weak ev -'ry day;

D.C. for Chorus

I am too weak for temp-tation, Near to the Lord, I must stay.  
Let come what may, joy or sorrow, Lead, precious One, to the goal.  
Thru simple faith, Thou shalt lead me, Where pearly gates stand a-jar.

At Thy dear feet I would lin-ger, I need Thee, Lord, all the way.

## No. 86

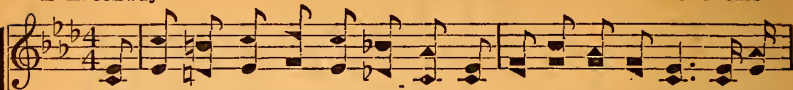
## Waiting for the Rising Sun

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music &amp; Ptg. Co.

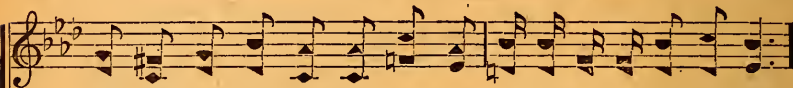
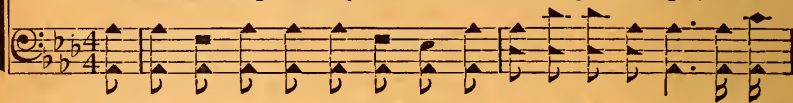
H. H. Conway

in "Grateful Praise"

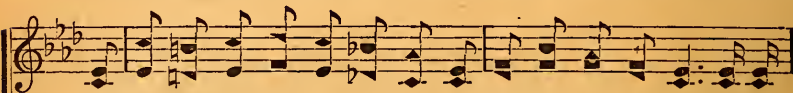
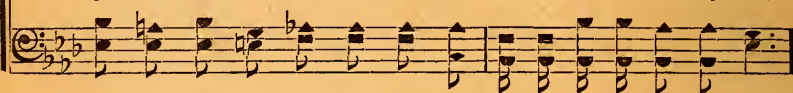
U. G. Carr



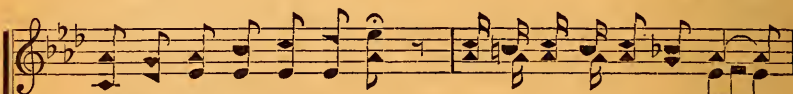
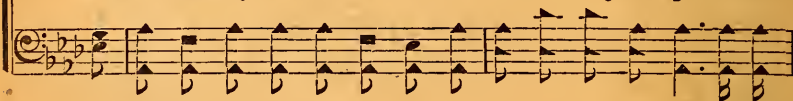
1. I've trudged along the rock - y road of life for man - y years, Now I  
 2. I see the king of day as to the world he gives his light, But he



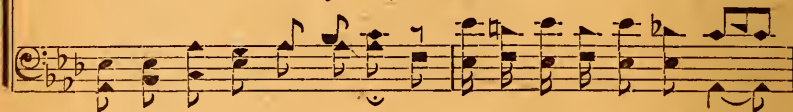
feel like I am near - ly thru the la - bors of the day most done;  
 pass - es from our sky and dark night set - tles down on ev - 'ry one;



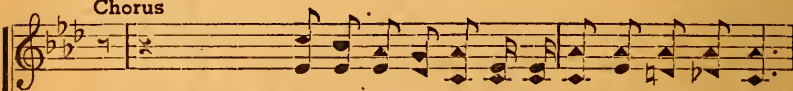
I've met with man - y trou - bles in this changing vale of tears, Ev - 'ry  
 And so when day on earth is done, I'll fall a - sleep at night O I



bur - den I shall soon lay down, wait - ing for the ris - ing sun.  
 think the time is ver - y near, I'm



## Chorus



For the ris - ing sun, when the shad - ows fade a - way,  
 I'm on - ly wait - ing



# Waiting for the Rising Sun

And day-light breaks that shall thru ev - er - last - ing a - ges on-ward run;

I'll wake up with a shin-ing robe and crown, and a harp with an - gels play;

My bur-dens here I'll soon lay down wait-ing for the ris - ing sun.  
I'm

No. 87

## He Gave my Heart a Song

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

W. H. D.

in "Grateful Praise"

W. H. Davis

1. When I was blind and could not see, A help-less slave to wrong, God sent His  
2. I now can see and un-der-stand How blessings are sup-plied; I trust in  
3. I'll love and serve Him more each day, His prais-es I'll pro-long, For Je - sus

D.S.— I sing the whole day long; His cleansing

Fine Chorus

D.S.

wondrous love to me, And gave to me a song.  
Him to hold my hand My soul is sat - is - fied. The Sav-ior walks with me,  
washed my sins a-way, And gave to me a song.

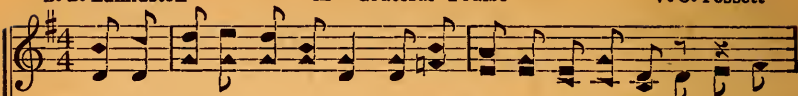
blood has made me free, And filled my heart with song.

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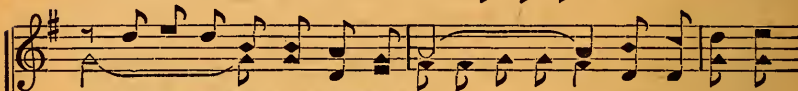
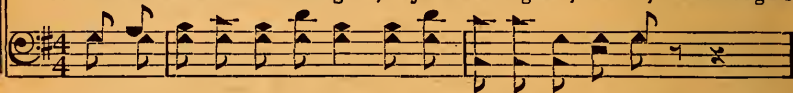
B. B. Edmiaston

in "Grateful Praise"

V. O. Fossett



1. As I jour-ney thru the gloom, in the shad-ow of the tomb,
2. 'Mid the trou-bles and the strife, thru the problems of this life,
3. Should the shadows dim their glow, they'll be shining still, I know, The home lights



The home lights gleam a-cross the sea;

Light-ing up the  
Giv-ing com-fort

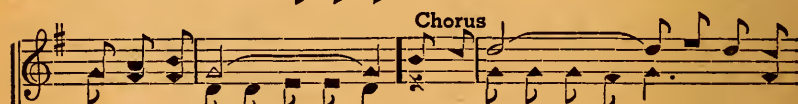
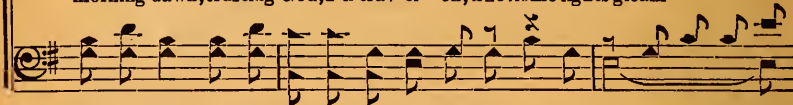
gleam

the rest-less sea; So, till breaks the



val-ley drear, send-ing rays of hope and cheer,  
to my soul, when the bells of sor-row toll,  
morning dawn, trusting God, I'll trav-el on, The home lights gleam

The home lights gleam

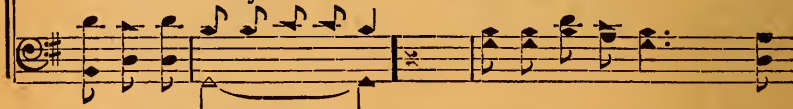


## Chorus

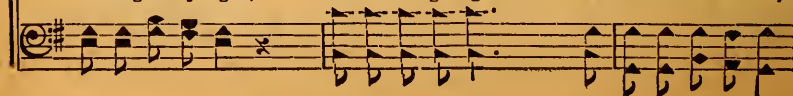
and beck-on me.

they beck-on me.

Thru the shad - - - - - ews of the  
Thru the dis-mal shad - - - - - ews



night, Home lights gleam a-cross the sea,  
of the gloomy night, Golden home lights gleam across the restless sea,





# The Home Lights Gleam

Cheering pil-grims to trav-el on; All the way  
trust the Lord and trav-el on; All the rug-ged

re-veal-ing right, Friends that smile and beck-on  
way re-veal-ing truth and right, Loving friends that smile and

me, They will guide us in-to the dawn.  
gen-tly beck-on me, e-ter-nal dawn.

No. 89

## Amazing Grace

John Newton

Wm. Walker

1. A - maz - ing grace, how sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me!  
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re-lieved;  
3. Thru man-y dan-gers, toils and snares, I have al-read-y come;  
4. The Lord has prom-ised good to me, His word my hope se-cures;

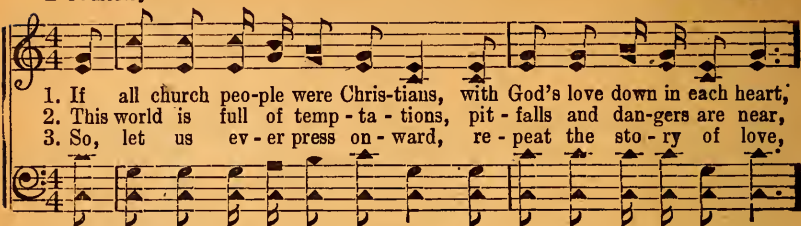
I once was lost, but now I'm found, Was blind, but now I see.  
How pre-cious did that grace ap-pear The hour I first be-lieved.  
'Tis grace that bro't me safe thus far And grace will lead me home.  
He will my shield and por-tion be As long as life en-dures.

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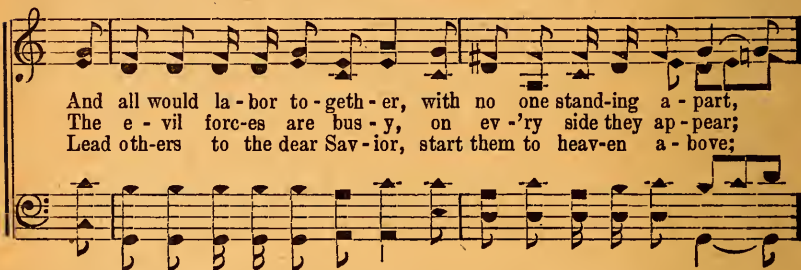
L. F. Kelley

in "Grateful Praise"

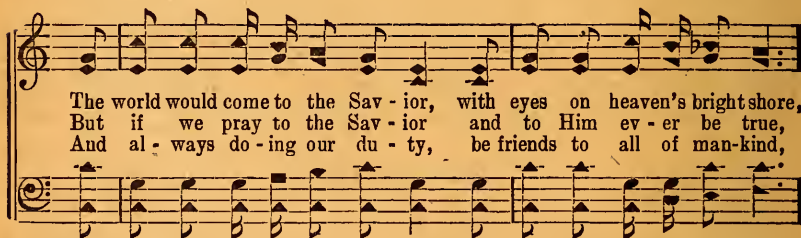
Burl Carter



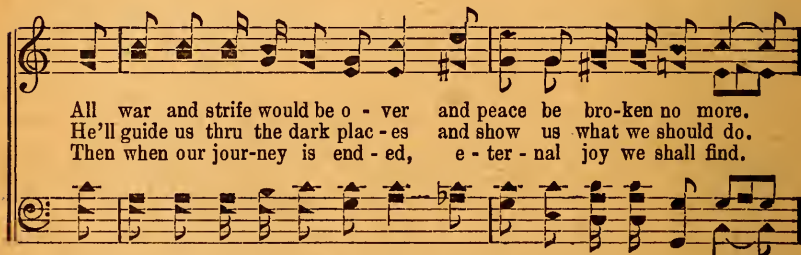
1. If all church peo-ple were Chris-tians, with God's love down in each heart;  
 2. This world is full of temp-ta-tions, pit-falls and dan-gers are near,  
 3. So, let us ev-er press on-ward, re-peat the sto-ry of love,



And all would la-bor to-geth-er, with no one stand-ing a-part,  
 The e-vil forc-es are bus-y, on ev-'ry side they ap-pear;  
 Lead oth-ers to the dear Sav-ior, start them to heav-en a-bove;

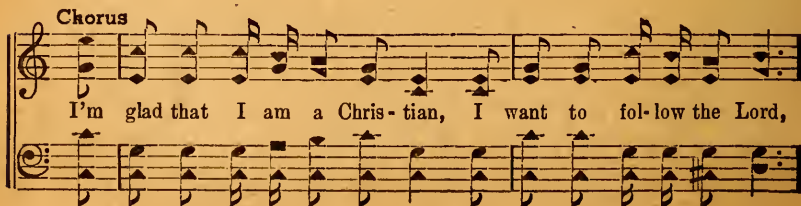


The world would come to the Sav-ior, with eyes on heaven's bright shore,  
 But if we pray to the Sav-ior and to Him ev-er be true,  
 And al-ways do-ing our du-ty, be friends to all of man-kind,



All war and strife would be o-ver and peace be bro-ken no more.  
 He'll guide us thru the dark plac-es and show us what we should do.  
 Then when our jour-ney is end-ed, e-ter-nal joy we shall find.

**Chorus**

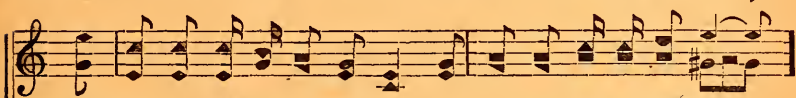
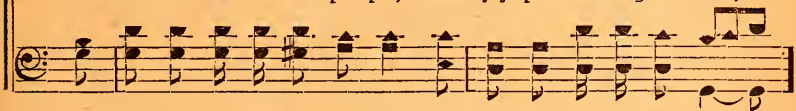


I'm glad that I am a Chris-tian, I want to fol-low the Lord,

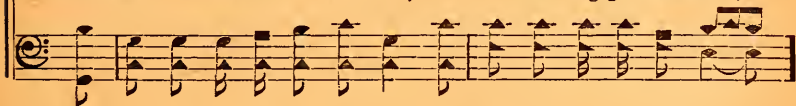
# I'm Glad I am a Christian



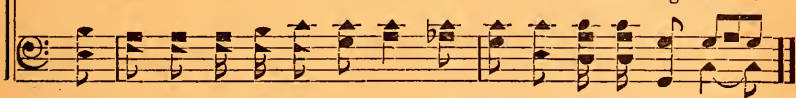
And work with all of His peo-ple, with joy pro-claim-ing His word;



He came from heav-en to save me, for me the rug-ged cross bore,



I'll serve Him here till He calls me to dwell on heav-en's bright shore.



## No. 91

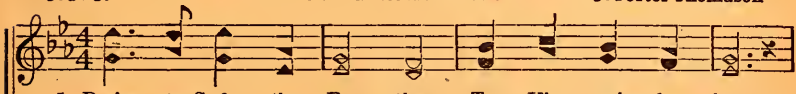
## Praise to God

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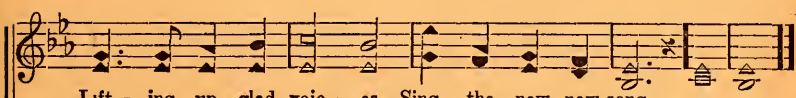
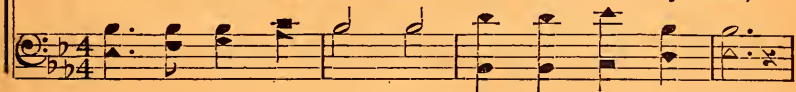
J. P. T.

in "Grateful Praise"

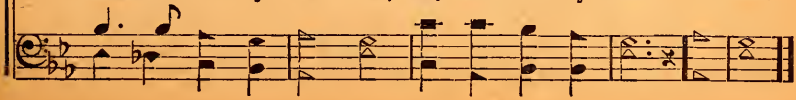
J. Porter Thomason



1. Praise to God the Fa - ther, To Him praise be - long;  
2. Hon - or now we give Thee, Ho - ly One, most high;  
3. Now let all cre - a - tion Join the heav - 'nly host,



Lift - ing up glad voic - es, Sing the new, new song.  
Praise and ju - bi - la - tion Borne from earth to sky.  
Praise the Ho - ly Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. A - men.



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W. A. McKinney

in "Grateful Praise"

L. D. Huffstutler

1. For me Christ Je - sus was cru - ci - fied, Up - on Mount Calv'ry  
 2. When we were help - less and lost in sin, He paid the ran - som  
 3. O hap - py morn - ing! what joy 'twill be For all God's chil - dren,

He bled and died; The soldiers mocked Him, they pierced His side, The claims of  
 for hopeless men; We're told He's coming to earth a - gain, Thru all the  
 from sin made free; It will be glo - ry His face to see, And sing His

## Chorus

jus - tice were sat - is - fied. Con - so - la - tion sweet  
 a - ges in pow'r He'll reign.  
 prais - es e - ter - nal - ly. Sweet con - so - la - tion I am His

I'm His own, Gave Himself for me to a - tone;  
 own, He gave Himself for me to a - tone; He is the

Ev - er - last - ing life, on - ly way He will lead to bright,  
 Life, the Truth, the Way, He leads to bright e - ter - nal



# The Debt He Paid for Me

end-less day; Praise His wonder-ful sav-ing love,  
day; I praise Him for His wonder-ful love, The gift to

Gift to fall-en man, from a-bove, From reproach of sin,  
man from heav-en a-bove; From condem-na-tion I am

I am free, Since the debt He paid, paid for me.  
free, Since Je-sus paid the debt for me.

## No. 93

## Morning, Noon and Evening

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

B. B. Edmiaston

in "Grateful Praise"

J. Porter Thomason

1. The morning light dis-pels the night, With life-giv-ing gleams of the day;
2. The noonday sun, up - on his run, But pic-tures the ful - ness of grace;
3. Our eve-ning star, a-cross the bar, Our ves-sels will light o'er the foam;

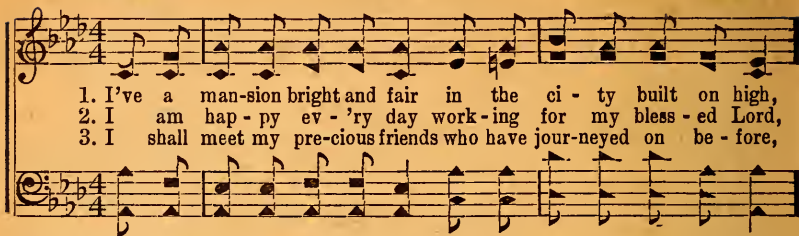
The Fa-ther smiles, our fear be-guiles, And drives all the shad-ows a - way.  
So man-hood's prime to strength sublime May come thru our serving the race.  
Our Pi - lot true will guide us thru The gold-en gate, lead-ing to home.

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A. V. Savage

in "Grateful Praise"

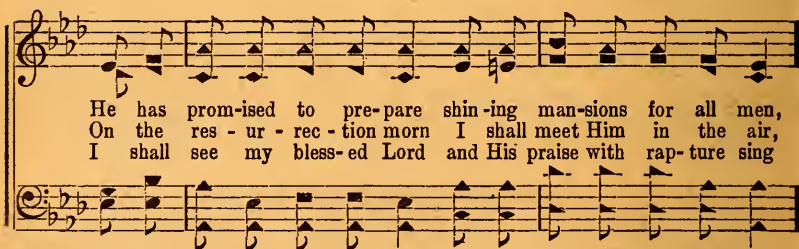
T. L. Crenshaw



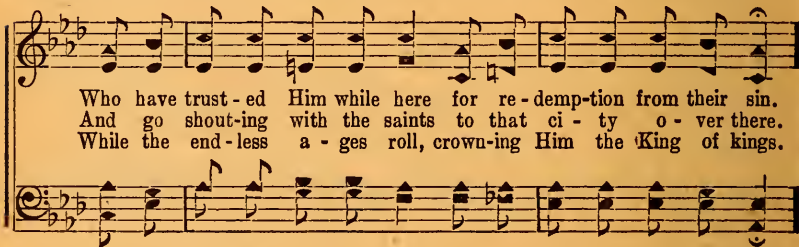
1. I've a man-sion bright and fair in the ci - ty built on high,  
 2. I am hap - py ev - 'ry day work - ing for my bless - ed Lord,  
 3. I shall meet my pre-cious friends who have jour-neyed on be - fore,



There with Je - sus I shall stay, where sweet pleas-ures nev - er die;  
 In His steps I fol - low on, trust-ing in His ho - ly word;  
 Take them by the hand a - gain, on the bright e - ter - nal shore;

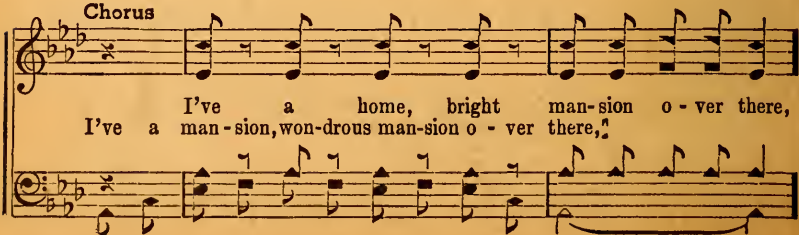


He has prom-ised to pre-pare shin-ing man-sions for all men,  
 On the res - ur - rec - tion morn I shall meet Him in the air,  
 I shall see my bless-ed Lord and His praise with rap-ture sing



Who have trust - ed Him while here for re - demp-tion from their sin.  
 And go shout-ing with the saints to that ci - ty o - ver there.  
 While the end - less a - ges roll, crown-ing Him the King of kings.

## Chorus



I've a home, bright man-sion o - ver there,  
 I've a man-sion, won-drous man-sion o - ver there,

# I've a Mansion Over There

In that land where skies are al-ways fair;  
In that coun-try where the skies are al-ways fair;

On the clouds of glo-ry, He will come,  
Rid-ing on the clouds of glo-ry, He will come,

He will lead us to that hap-py home.  
He will lead the saints' in-to that hap-py home.

## No. 95

## He Will Guide Us

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Taldena Zacharias

in "Grateful Praise"

B. B. Edmiston

1. We are liv-ing in a world of turmoil, 'Mid the bitter strife and warring blight;
2. Ev-er stronger grows the mighty conflict, Spreading death a-long the troubled way,
3. There's a mighty Savior watching o'er us, From His glory throne at God's right hand;

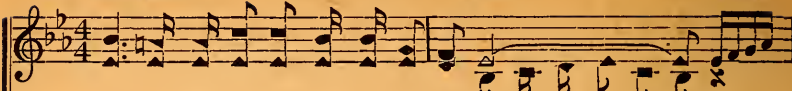
But the Lord is ev-er near to guide us, Like a bea-con shining thru the night.  
Swift-ly bearing sorrow's e-vil shad-ows, Blurring all the brightness of the day.  
He is sending forth His lov-ing mer-cies, He will guide us thru this troubled land.

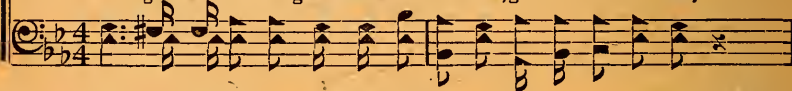
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B. B. Edmiston


in "Grateful Praise"

B. F. White

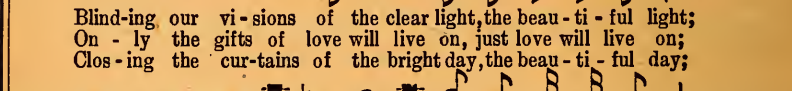
- 
1. All thru the jour-ney here we meet shadows, troublesome shadows,
  2. Treasures of earth de-ceive us and van-ish, quick-ly they van-ish,
  3. Twi-light and eve-ning shadows a-round us, gath-er a-round us,



Blind-ing our vi-sions of the clear light, the beau-ti-ful light;  
On-ly the gifts of love will live on, just love will live on;  
Clos-ing the cur-tains of the bright day, the beau-ti-ful day;

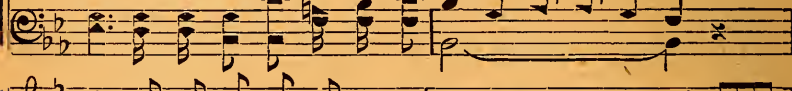


Morn-ing will dawn in won-der-ful glo-ry, heav-en-ly glo-ry,  
Pleasures of this life min-gle with sor-row, loss-es and sor-row,  
La-bor all done, we peace-ful-ly slum-ber, trust-ing-ly slum-ber,

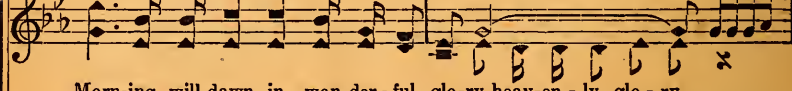


Drive from us all the shad-ows of night, the dark-ness of night.  
Till we be-hold the heav-en-ly dawn, e-ter-nal bright dawn.  
Morning will drive the shad-ows a-way, all shad-ows a-way.

## Chorus



In the morning, glo-ry morning, all shadows will be gone,  
In the glo-ry morn-ing





# The Glory Morning

And our treasures heav-en will re-store;  
And our treasures true God will restore, treasures will restore;

No more sighing, no more dying, when we behold the dawn,  
There will be no sor - row,

With our Sav-ior live for-ev-er-more.  
With the blessed Lord live ev - er-more, live for-ev-er-more.

## No. 97

## Just to Know Him

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
Kathleen E. Oneal in "Grateful Praise" B. B. Edmiaston

1. Just to know Him! Let this our heart-cry be;  
2. Just to know Him, The friend of friends, so true;  
3. Just to know Him, While we on earth a-bide;

Just to know Him, The Christ of Cal - va - ry.  
Still He loves us, No mat - ter what we do.  
Just to know Him, As Sav - ior Friend and Guide.

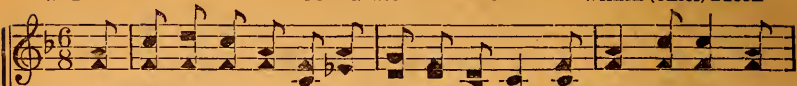
# No. 98 He's Looking for Someone Like You

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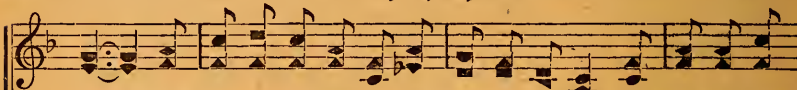
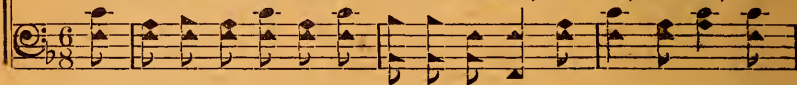
W. B.

in "Grateful Praise"

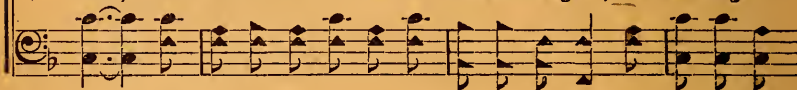
Wilkin (Chief) Bacon



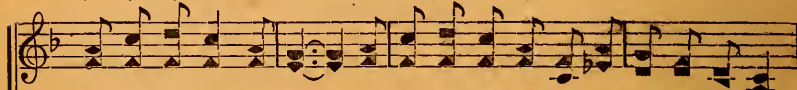
1. If nine - ty and nine sheep are safe in the fold, But one has gone a -
2. Perhaps you think naught of the good you may do, Are care - less where you
3. The will of the Mas - ter is lost ones to save, The vile, the sick, the



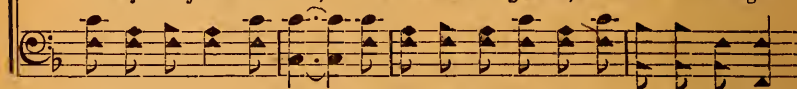
stray, The mer - ci - ful Shepherd will go, we are told, To seek that which  
stand, Not knowing that oth - ers are look - ing to you, And need - ing the  
lame; For sin - ners His life as a ran - som He gave, Re - deem - ing from



wan - ders a - way; And if it be found, great joy will a - bound, The  
strength of your hand; Per - haps day by day the words you could say Would  
guilt and from shame. There's no oth - er friend on whom to de - pend, When

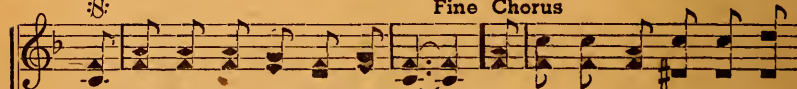


an - gels' glad song re - sound. The Sav - ior needs searchers for souls out in sin,  
show some lost soul the way; For someone like you looks the Lord from above,  
life's journey here shall end; With down - reaching arms, in His in - fi - nite grace,

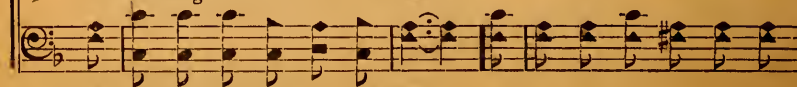


♩:

## Fine Chorus



To find them and wel - come them in. He's look - ing for some - one like  
The lost ones to tell of His love. He's wait - ing His own to em - brace.



D.S.—He's look - ing for some - one like you.

# He's Looking for Someone Like You

you, To go to the souls in sin, And tell them the message so  
true, The wan-der-ing sheep bring in; Per-haps there is someone just

D.S.

now, Who does not know what to do, Who would to the dear Sav-ior bow—

No. 99

## The Lovelit Way Forever

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

C. W. C.

in "Grateful Praise"

Charles W. Combs

1. The love - lit way for - ev - er My path of life shall be,  
2. Christ's grace I know, the bless-ing Of His re - deem-ing love;  
3. With rap - ture Him I'll fol - low A - long the love - lit way,  
4. Thru all the years of glo - ry Ho - san - nas sweet I'll sing;

The e - vil road no long - er Its thrall casts o - ver me.  
The love - lit way leads on - ward Thru sun - shine from a - bove.  
I know He'll safe - ly lead me To realms of end - less day.  
The love - lit way for - ev - er I'll walk with Christ my King.

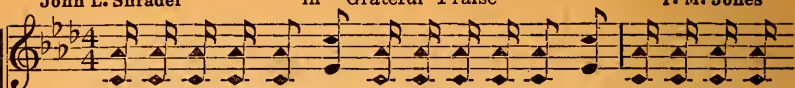


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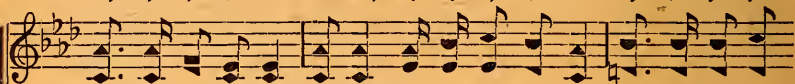
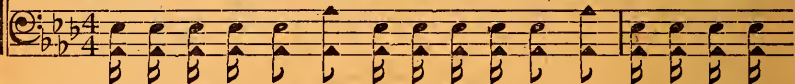
John L. Shrader

in "Grateful Praise"

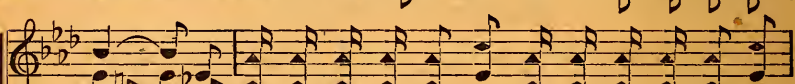
T. M. Jones



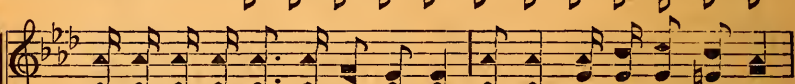
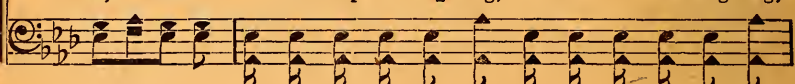
1. Just be-yond the riv - er, in the sweet for-ev - er, is a hap - py
2. I shall keep on pray - ing, for the ones now stray - ing from the path that
3. I am find - ing pleas - ure, giv - en with - out meas - ure, as I'm walking



land of bright sunshine, Sorrows nev - er more will come, joy bells ev - er  
leads to glo - ry fair, Bur - dens I will help them bear, point - ing to that  
by the master's side, He keeps me so glad and free as I jour - ney



chime; Some hap - py glad to - mor - row, free from sin and sor - row,  
home; Some hap - py day up yon - der, nev - er more to wan - der,  
on; So I will keep on sing - ing, ev - er to Him cling - ing,



I will leave this sin - ful world be - hind I'll cross o'er the great di - vide  
we shall glad - ly sing love's sto - ry there With those who are wait - ing us  
till I cross be - yond the roll - ing tide To that ci - ty built by love



to that home of mine. I'll go o - ver Jor - dan some day,  
'neath the star - lit dome.  
where the saints have gone. I shall go



D.S.—soon I'll reach the gate,



# I'll Go Over Jordan Some Day

From the land be-yond the tide  
seems I hear them calling, tones of love are falling,

where my loved ones wait; I'll walk ev - er in the bright way,  
I shall walk

D.S.

All my sin - ful days are gone  
since the light is shin-ing I have ceased repin-ing,

## No. 101

## Precious Mother

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
Mrs. McKinley Mayse in "Grateful Praise" Pat H. Baxter

1. Pre-cious mother, how I miss her, Home she loved so well; But I know that  
2. No more heartaches, no more sorrow, Vict'ry has been won; She went out to  
3. Dar-ling mother, soon I'm com-ing Hold-ing Je-sus' hand; He will lead me

D.S.—With the an-gels fair; Soon there'll be a  
Fine Chorus D.S.

I shall meet her Where the an-gels dwell,  
meet our Sav-ior At the set of sun. Pre-cious moth-er, now with Je-sus,  
o - ver Jor-dan To fair Canaan's land.

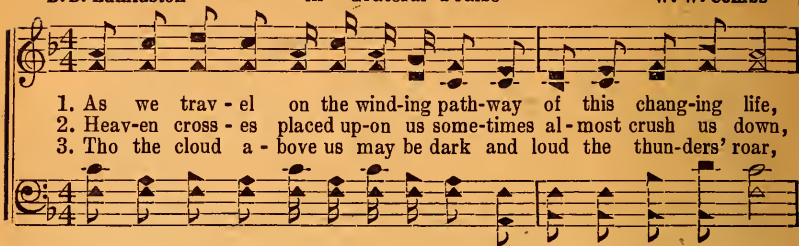
hap-py meet-ing In that land somewhere.

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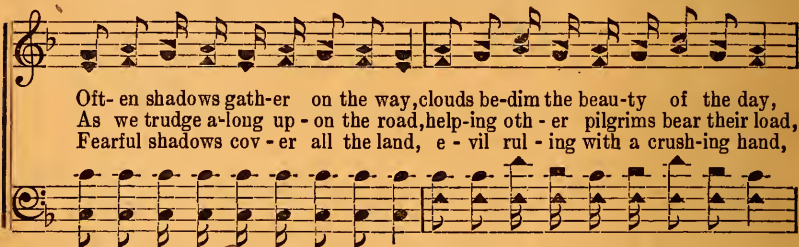
B. B. Edmiaston

in "Grateful Praise"

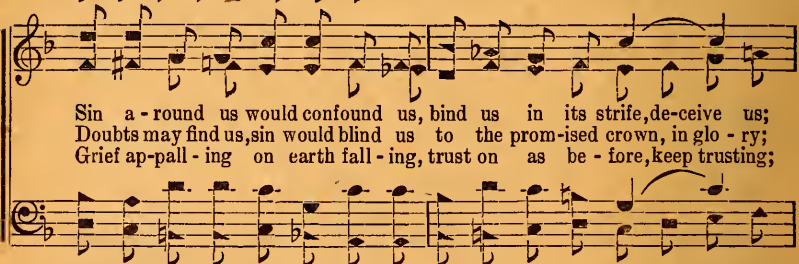
W. W. Combs



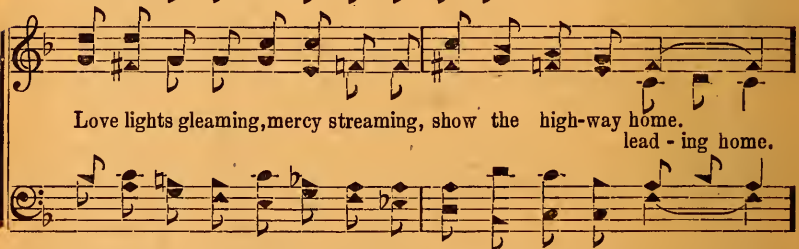
1. As we trav - el on the wind-ing path-way of this chang-ing life,  
 2. Heav-en cross - es placed up-on us some-times al-most crush us down,  
 3. Tho the cloud a - bove us may be dark and loud the thun-ders' roar,



Of-ten shadows gath-er on the way, clouds be-dim the beau-ty of the day,  
 As we trudge a-long up - on the road, help-ing oth - er pilgrims bear their load,  
 Fearful shadows cov - er all the land, e - vil rul - ing with a crush-ing hand,

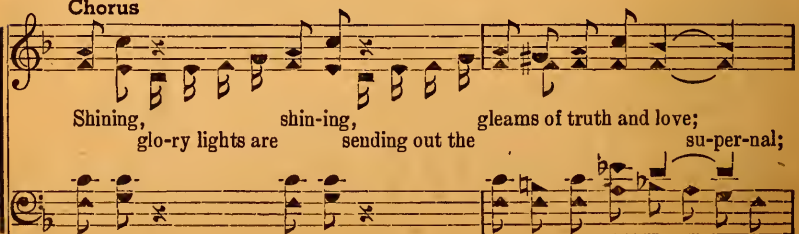


Sin a - round us would confound us, bind us in its strife, de-ceive us;  
 Doubts may find us, sin would blind us to the prom-ised crown, in glo - ry;  
 Grief ap-pall - ing on earth fall - ing, trust on as be - fore, keep trusting;



Love lights gleaming, mercy streaming, show the high-way home.  
 lead - ing home.

## Chorus



Shining, shin-ing, gleams of truth and love;  
 glo-ry lights are sending out the su-per-nal;

# Glory Lights are Shining

Shin-ing, shin-ing, from the Lord a - bove;  
 ev'rywhere they're with a mes-sage e - ter-nal;

Shin-ing, shin-ing, for the souls that roam,  
 thru the shadows as a bea-con in darkness;

Heav-en's glo - ry lights are shin-ing, guid - ing wea - ry pil-grims home.  
 safe - ly home.

No. 103

## O Praise the Lord

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
 Arr. Ps. 117 in "Grateful Praise" W. W. Combs

1. O praise the Lord, O praise Him all ye na - tions;  
 2. For mer - cy great to - ward us;  
 3. O praise the Lord, O praise Him for His kind-ness;

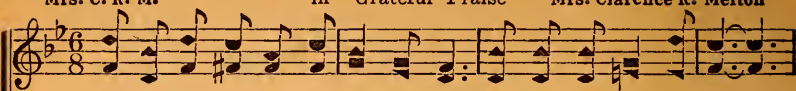
O praise the Lord, O praise Him all ye peo - ple.  
 His truth en-dures for - ev - er.  
 O praise the Lord, Praise ye the Lord, Je - ho - vah.

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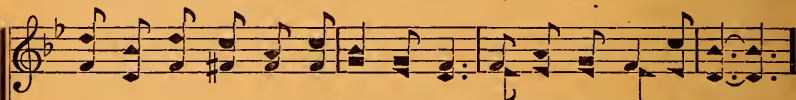
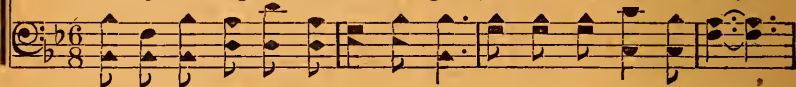
Mrs. C. R. M.

in "Grateful Praise"

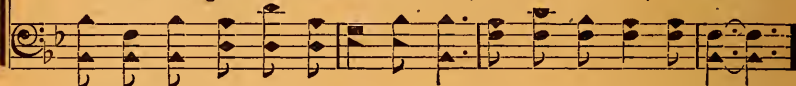
Mrs. Clarence R. Melton



1. I have a friend who is al-ways near, Keep-ing me safe each day;
2. I have no rich-es nor earth-ly fame, I own no pal-ace great;
3. Glad-ly I'll sing of His matchless grace, Serve Him while here be-low;



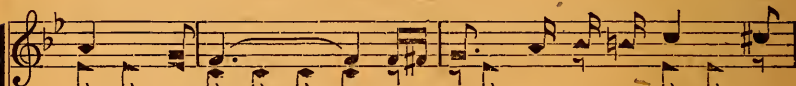
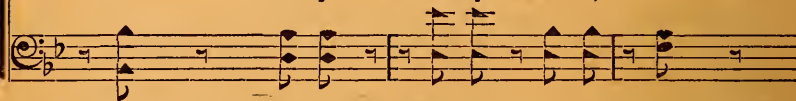
All that He asks is my love for Him, And that I walk His way.  
 But I can love Him who for me died, Mansions for me a-wait.  
 And when He gath-ers His chil-dren home, He'll in-clude me, I know.



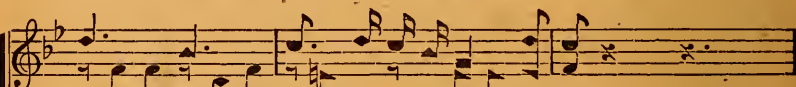
## Chorus



I can tru-ly love my Sav-ior, I can humbly  
 I can tru-ly love my Sav-ior, I



do His will, Some down here may own a  
 humbly can do His blest will; Some here may



man-sion, Life with earthly treas-ures fill;  
 own a mansion, Life selfish joys fill, but they'll soon lose them;





# I Can Truly Love Him

I am lay-ing up my treas - ures, In the Father's  
 I'm lay-ing up my treas-ures, In  
 ho - - ly place; I can tru - ly serve my  
 heaven, the ho - ly bright place; tru - ly  
 Sav - - ior, Trust - ing in His keep - ing grace.  
 can serve my Lord, I'm trust-ing His won - der - ful grace.

No. 105

For Thee

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Arr. F. R.

in "Grateful Praise"

Fred Rich

1. O take my voice, and let me sing In prais-es  
 2. O take my will and make it Thine, For Thee, my Lord, for Thee; That it may  
 3. O take my life and let me live Take ev - 'ry-

D.S.—For Thee, my Lord, for Thee; Lord take my

Fine Chorus

D.S.

to my heav'nly King—  
 be no long - er mine—For Thee, my Lord, for Thee. For Thee, my Lord, for Thee,  
 thing, my all I'd give,  
 life and let it be,

## No. 106

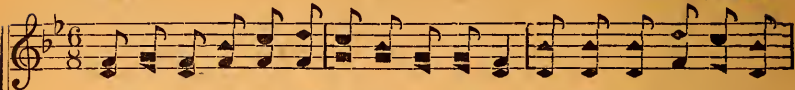
## When Jesus Comes Down

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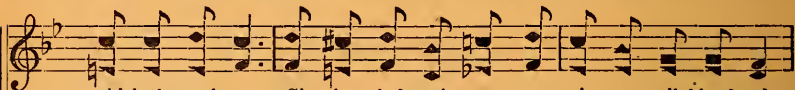
M. H. McK.

in "Grateful Praise"

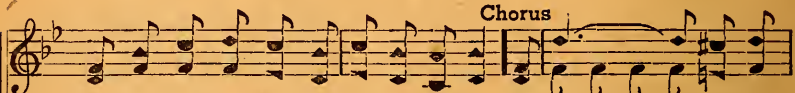
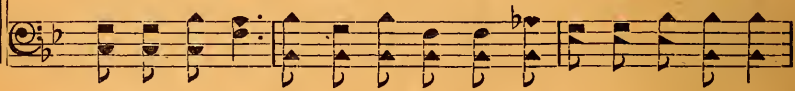
M. H. McKee



1. Af - ter the toil of this life has been end - ed, Then will come rest - ing for
2. If we are faith - ful a crown is a - wait - ing, When we have fin - ished the
3. No one may know of the day of ap - pear - ing, Sure - ly He's com - ing, the

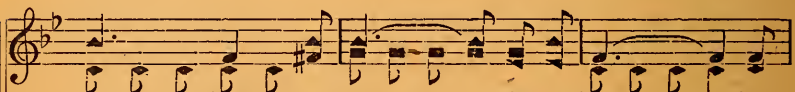
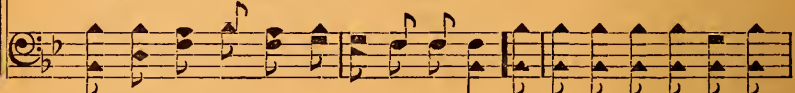


which the soul yearns; Sing - ing glad prais - es, our voic - es all blend - ed,  
last rug - ged mile; Won - der - ful bliss be - yond all con - tem - plat - ing,  
time may be near; Won - der - ful prom - ise so con - stant - ly cheer - ing,

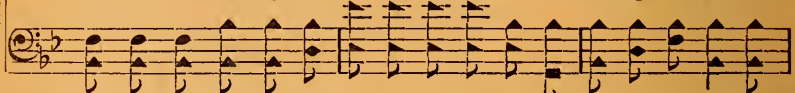


## Chorus

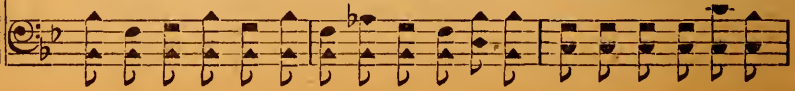
Homeward we'll go when the Sav - ior re - turns. 'Twill be a glad  
Soon to be ours in the light of His smile.  
We shall be like Him when He shall ap - pear. it will be



morn - ing For all who be - lieve, And  
won - der - ful morn - ing on the earth the mes - sage be - lieve,



they will be called to a home in the  
sure - ly they, tru - ly called, bless - ed home,



# When Jesus Comes Down

sky; We all shall be like Him, Great  
 vault-ed sky; one and all Him, be like Him,  
 joy end-less joy will re-ceive, O what a great  
 all re-ceive, tru-ly what,  
 morn-ing, When Je-sus comes down from on high.  
 won-der-ful morn-ing, His kingdom on high.

No. 107

## This is my Prayer

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
 C. W. C. in "Grateful Praise" Charles W. Combs

1. Heav-en-ly Fa-ther, this is my pray'r: Give me the shelter of Thy blest care;  
 2. Strengthen and help me, I humbly pray, Teach me love's lesson e'er to o-bey,  
 3. Ban-ish my troubles, give me sweet peace, Rest and contentment that shall not cease;  
 4. Make me Thy servant, trusting and true; I shall be faithful in all I do,  
 Grant me Thy mercy, pardon di-vine, Guide and di-rect me, make my will Thine.  
 Give me the courage sin to de-destroy, Cleanse my poor soul and fill it with joy.  
 Teach me to fol-low Je-sus' bright way, Let me, O nev-er, Lord, from it stray.  
 Hum-bly I'm praying making this plea, Drawing the near-er, Fa-ther to Thee.

## No. 108

## I'm Coming Back to You, Mother

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music &amp; Ptg. Co.

J. B. C.

in "Grateful Praise"

J. B. Coats

1. Loud-ly the call to the col - ors  
2. Soft - ly the night shades are fall-ing

Comes o - ver hill and vale,  
O - ver a world in fear,

Mil-lions are an-swer-ing proud-ly,  
Somewhere a lad sits a-dream-ing

Lest freedom's light shall fail;  
Of home and loved ones dear;

Moth-ers and sweethearts are sigh-ing,  
Just like a strang-er he trav - els

Hope lies a-sleep somewhere,  
O'er land and sea each day,

Yet, ev-'ry sol-dier is say - ing,  
Deep in his heart is a mem-'ry,

"Lis-ten to me moth-er, dear."  
Lis-ten, moth-er, hear him say:

**Chorus**

I'm coming back to you mother, I'm coming back to you, dear,  
I'm coming back to you, mother, Yes, I'm coming back to you,



# I'm Coming Back to You, Mother

Smile, smile, remember, sweet mother, That is my picture of you;  
Smile as we part to-day, mother, For that is my picture of you;

Life may be changed for me mother, E'er I can whisper "hel-lo,"  
Life may be changed for me, mother When e'er I can say "hel-lo,"

Smile, tears, have faith in your pray'rs, I'm coming sure-ly you know.  
Smile thru your tears, For I'm coming back, you know.

No. 109

## Listen to the Voice of Jesus

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

A. L. B.

in "Grateful Praise"

Rev. A. L. Bray

Fine

1. { Would you walk the nar-row way, }  
2. { Come and be His guest to-day, } Lis-ten to the voice of Je - sus.  
3. { Would you be a sol-dier true, }  
4. { There's a home in heav'n for you, }

Chorus

O will you hear Him say, "Come un-to me to-day," Why do you still de-lay,

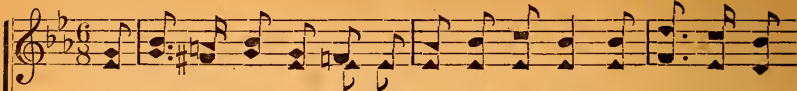
D.S.

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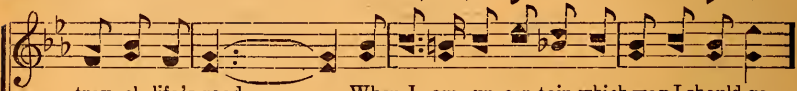
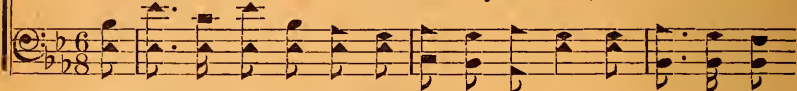
J. R. B., Jr.

in "Grateful Praise"

J. R. Baxter, Jr.



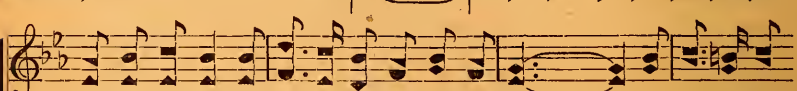
1. The path-way be - fore me has dan-gers I know,
2. Up mountains so steep I may soon have to climb, Thru faith I must
3. The cur - tain of death for me soon may be drawn,



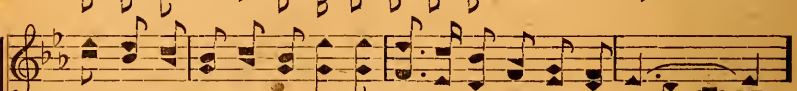
trav - el life's road, When I am un- cer- tain which way I should go,  
I ask for His guidance, He gives it each time,  
wearisome road, When thru the dark val- ley my soul must press on,



My Sav- ior will car- ry the load; So on - ward I jour- ney with  
He'll nev - er for- sake me, nor  
heav - i - est load; I'll go to that place whence no



Him as my guide, His love- light will brighten the day, And so thru the  
leave me a - lone, I'm glad He is  
trav'ler re- turns, cloudiest day, To rest by the

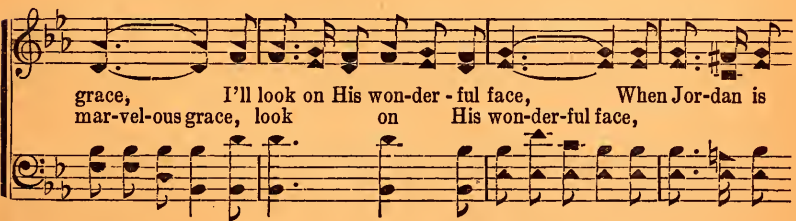
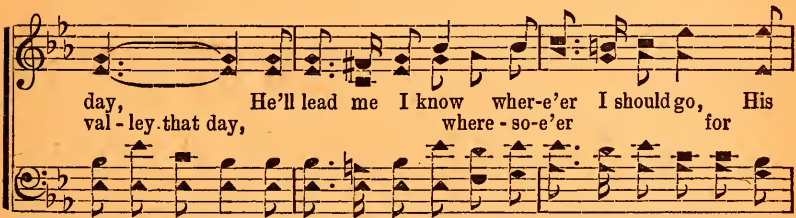


shadows I walk by His side, For Je - sus will show me the way.  
mine and that I am His own,  
riv - er my spir - it now yearns, yes, show me the way.



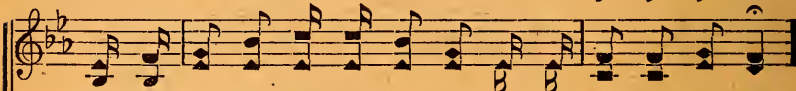
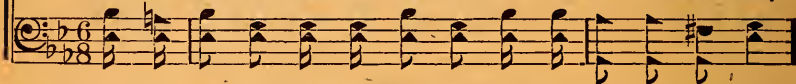
## Jesus Will Show me the Way

## Chorus

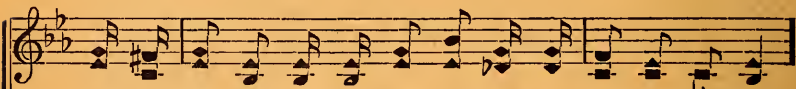
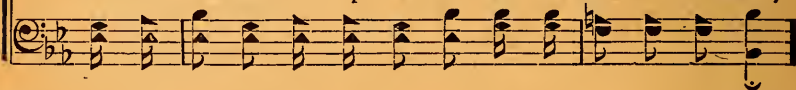




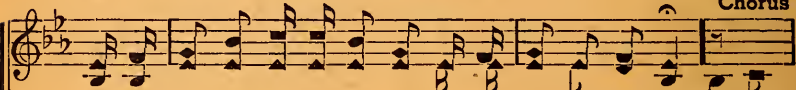
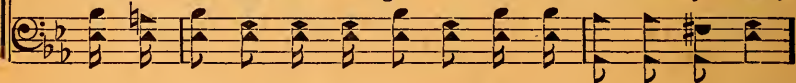
1. As a pil-grim and a stran-ger I must trav-el be-low,
2. Joy is com-ing in the morn-ing, when the saved gath-er there,
3. Oft I won-der as I trav-el thru this wea-ri-some land,



I am bound for that fair coun-try free from sor-row and woe;  
 To that ci - ty bright e - ter - nal heav-en's glo - ry to share;  
 When the veil shall be up - lift - ed and we all un - der-stand;

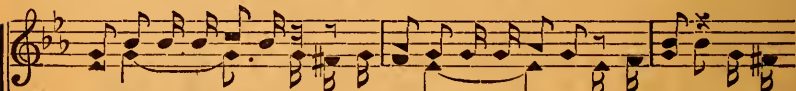
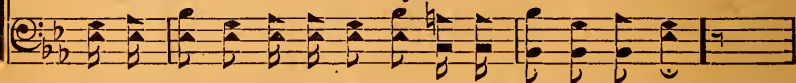


I'll be look-ing for you yon-der by the bright riv - er side,  
 We'll be sing-ing thru the a - ges with our friends gone be - fore,  
 But to - mor - row when we gath-er on that heav-en-ly strand,

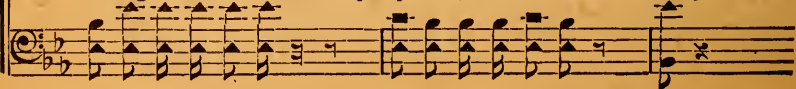


## Chorus

When my jour-ney here is o - ver with you there I'll a - bide.  
 When we gath - er o - ver yon-der on that beau - ti - ful shore.  
 We shall see Him in His beau-ty in that beau - ti - ful land. I'll be

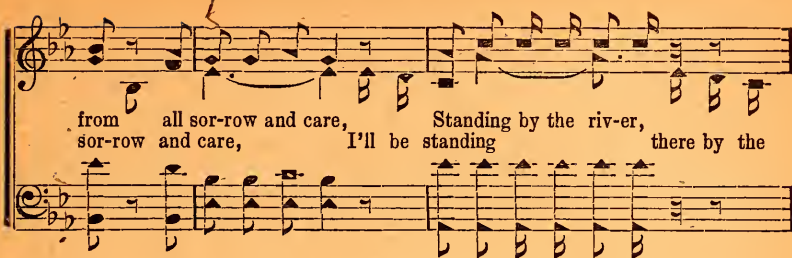


Looking for you yonder, looking for you yonder, Free  
 look-ing to meet you yonder, In that ci - ty free from





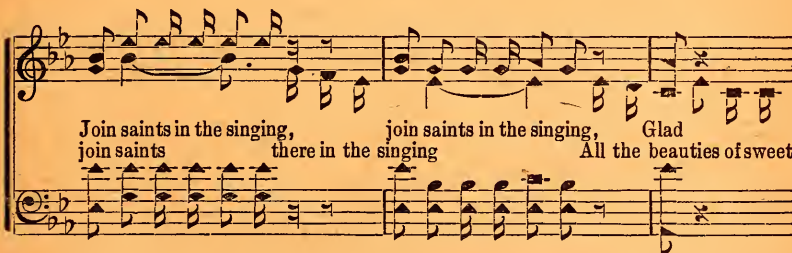
# I'll be Looking for You Yonder




from all sor-row and care, Standing by the riv-er,  
sor-row and care, I'll be standing there by the



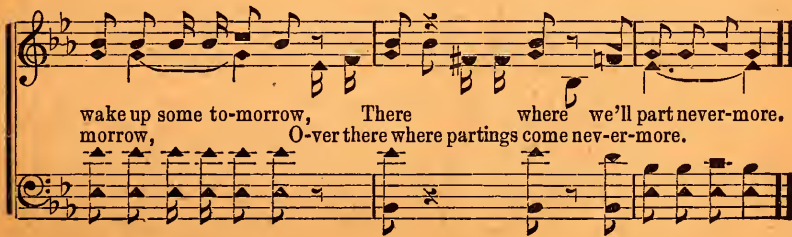
standing by the riv-er, On that bright ev-er-green shore;  
riv-er, Resting on that happy ev-er-green shore; We shall



Join saints in the singing, join saints in the singing, Glad  
join saints there in the singing All the beauties of sweet



scenes of heav-en to share, Wake up some to-morrow,  
heav-en to share, When we wake up some glad to-



wake up some to-morrow, There where we'll part never-more.  
morrow, O-ver there where partings come nev-er-more.

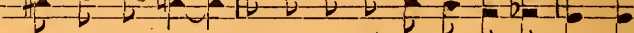
## Do a Little More

**V. O. Fossett**

- 
- The first system of the musical score for 'The Bird Song' is written on a single staff with a treble clef and a 4/4 time signature. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The melody begins with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, and a quarter note C5. This is followed by a half note D5, a half note E5, and a half note F#5. The melody then descends with a half note E5, a half note D5, and a half note C5. The system concludes with a half note B4, a half note A4, and a half note G4.

The first system of the musical score for 'Marche des Flandres' is written on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody begins with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a quarter note B4. This is followed by a half note C5, then a quarter note D5, and a quarter note E5. The melody continues with a quarter note F#5, then a quarter note G5, and a quarter note A5. This is followed by a half note B5, then a quarter note C6, and a quarter note D6. The melody concludes with a quarter note E6, then a quarter note F#6, and a quarter note G6. The system ends with a double bar line.

till the day is done,  
quick-ly we can find, 'Tis not all for we can do a lit - tle more.  
let us have no fear,



The musical notation is a single staff in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, with some measures containing beamed eighth notes. The lyrics are written above the staff, aligned with the notes. The first line of lyrics is 'till the day is done,'. The second line is 'quick-ly we can find, 'Tis not all for we can do a lit - tle more.' The third line is 'let us have no fear,'. The notation ends with a double bar line.

Chorus

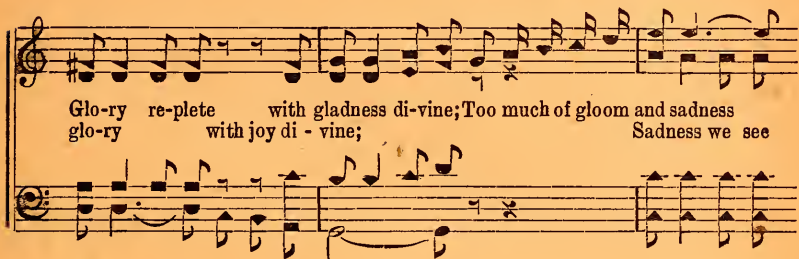
The musical notation for the chorus is written on a single staff in treble clef. It begins with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The melody consists of several measures, including a half note, a quarter note, and a half note, followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The notation includes various musical symbols such as beams, slurs, and accidentals.

A musical score for the song "The Rose Tree". The score is written on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The time signature is 2/4. The melody begins with a quarter rest, followed by a series of eighth and quarter notes. The lyrics "The Rose Tree" are written below the staff, with "The" under the first measure, "Rose" under the second, and "Tree" under the third. The score continues with several more measures of music, including a final measure with a double bar line.

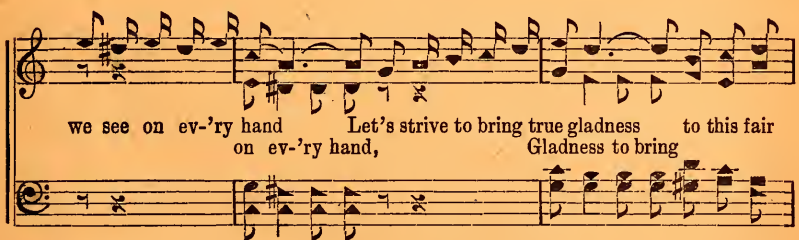
# Do a Little More



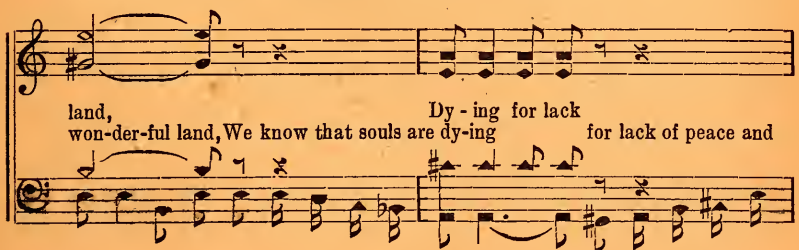
Sto - ry so sweet, love-light to shine,  
sto - ry, let love-light ev - er shine To spread the Savior's



Glo-ry re-plete with gladness di-vine; Too much of gloom and sadness  
glo-ry with joy di - vine; Sadness we see



we see on ev-'ry hand Let's strive to bring true gladness to this fair  
on ev-'ry hand, Gladness to bring



land, Dy - ing for lack  
won-der-ful land, We know that souls are dy-ing for lack of peace and



sweet peace and rest, Try-ing al-way to do our best.  
rest, Then let us e'er be try-ing and do-ing our best.

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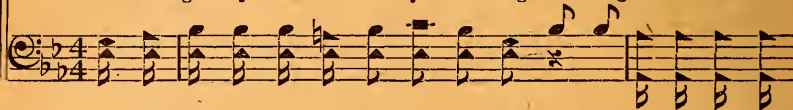
Adger M. Pace

in "Grateful Praise"

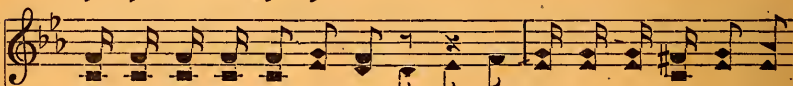
J. Conrad Hall



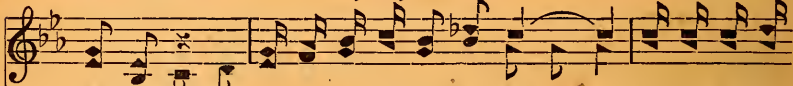
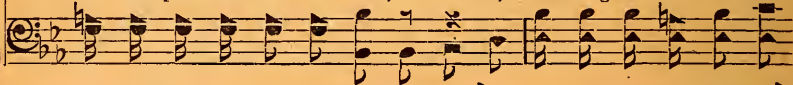
1. On that glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah morn-ing when we hear the bless - ed
2. On that glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah morn-ing all the sleep-ing of the
3. On that glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah morn-ing when we gath - er round the



Sav - ior's call from heav-en, "Come ye bless-ed of my Fa - ther, en - ter  
 Lord will rise, and come forth Singing and re - joic-ing, prais-ing Je - sus,  
 fes - tive board up yon-der, With the teem-ing mil-lions sing-ing, glo - ry,



in - to rest pre-pared for all, "in glo - ry; Then with all the faith-ful  
 fill-ing all the earth and skies with mu-sic; Then the liv - ing saints will  
 in the pres-ence of our Lord, for - ev - er; Feast-ing on His love and



sing-ers and with loved ones who have gone be-fore, be-fore, We will go re-  
 join them, and with Je - sus they will all go home, go home, There to live for-  
 goodness while the a - ges there shall roll a - long, a - long, We shall nev-er



joic-ing, hap - py prais-es voic-ing, there to live for - ev - er-more.  
 ev - er by the shin-ing riv - er, nev-er-more a - gain to roam.  
 sor - row on that glad to - mor-row with that hap - py ransomed throng.





# On That Hallelujah Morning

## Chorus

On that great glo - ry morn-ing, go - ing to the  
glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah morn-ing, we'll be

oth - er shore, Sing - ing and shout-ing,  
with Je - sus, Singing with the saints and shout-ing glo - ry,

part - ing then will all be o'er On to the  
for - ev - er; Go - ing to the mar-riage

sup-per, wait-ing yon - der in the sky, Hal - le - lu - jahs  
that is star - ry sky,

sing - ing, while the bells are ring-ing, go - ing to my home on high.  
hap-py home on high.

## No. 114 What You Gonna Do On the Judgment Day?

## SPIRITUAL

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W. A. McK.

in "Grateful Praise"

W. A. McKinney

1. What you gon - na do..... on the judgment day.....  
 2. If you're trusting Him.....who went to the cross.....  
 3. How you gon - na feel.....when He calls your name.....

O how you gon-na feel.....and what you gonna say?.....  
And shed His precious blood.....and drank the cup of dross.....  
O will you shout for joy..... or hang your head in shame?.....

Who's a gon - na need, O who's a gon - na need, a faith - ful friend, a friend;  
 You will not be judged, no, you will not be judged on that great day, that day;  
 Soon that day will come, yes, it is com - ing soon for you and me, for me;

The image shows a page from a music book. At the top, the title "The Debt of the Sinner" is written in a decorative, gothic-style font. Below the title, the lyrics are printed in a simple, black, sans-serif font. The lyrics are: "Sin - ner if in doubt.....on His word re - ly,..... Je - sus paid the debt.....that you might go free,..... Are you trust - ing Him.....who the sin debt paid.....". The lyrics are aligned with a musical score. The score consists of two staves. The top staff is a vocal melody in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time, featuring a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in the same key and time, featuring a bass clef. The piano part includes chords and a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes. The page is numbered "10" in the bottom right corner.

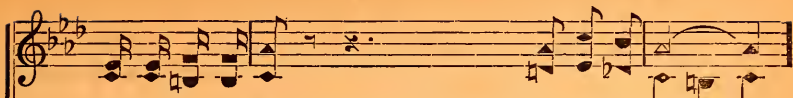
**The Debt of the Sinner**

Sin - ner if in doubt.....on His word re - ly,.....  
 Je - sus paid the debt.....that you might go free,.....  
 Are you trust - ing Him.....who the sin debt paid.....

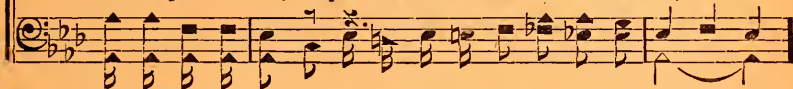
10

For you will need a friend,.....who will not pass you by,.....  
 He suf-fered on the cross..... and died for you and me,.....  
 Or trust-ing your own works.....the record you have made?.....

# What You Gonna Do On the Judgment Day?



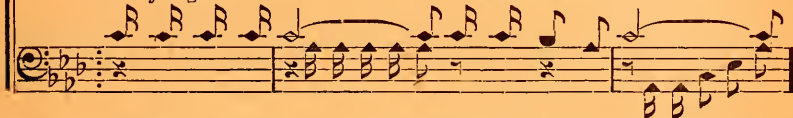
Je - sus is the way, yes, He's the One on whom you can de - pend, de - pend.  
Trust your all to Him, O trust your all to Him, He is the way, the way.  
Je - sus paid it all, He paid the debt of sin to set us free, I'm free.



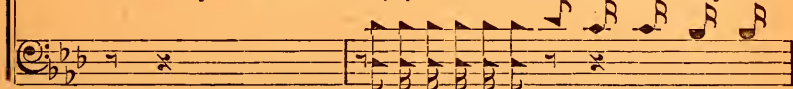
## Chorus



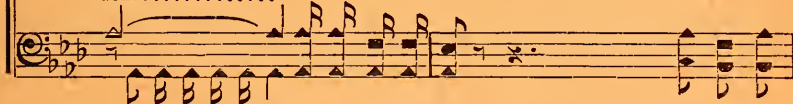
What you gon - na do..... on the judg - ment day? .....  
How you gon - na face..... God's be - lov - ed Son? .....



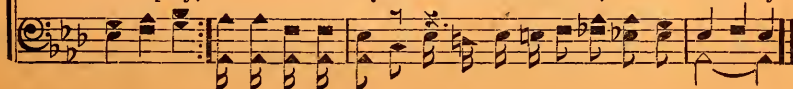
O how you gon - na stand..... and what you gon - na  
And see your rec - ord there,..... see all the deeds you've



say?..... It will be too late yes, it will be too late, to kneel and  
done?.....



pray; Now's the time to trust, besaved to-day.  
to pray; just take Him at His word, to-day.



## No. 115 From a Cabin to a Mansion in the Sky

Theme sug. by Frank H. Stamps while on vacation in Ozarks with writer-July, 1943

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**A. E. B.**

in "Grateful Praise"

Albert E. Brumley

1. Here I plod a - long on life's un - ev - en jour - ney, Like the "Gyp-sy  
2. Oft we find the storms of life are hard to weath - er, Of ma - te - rial  
3. Here so man - y nev - er re - al - ize the val - ue Of a home lo -

bands'' I dai - ly move a - long, Nev - er hav - ing more than just a mod - est  
things we nev - er can be sure, Now for me, I have a mod - est lit - tle  
cat - ed in per - petual day, And so man - y nev - er own a home in

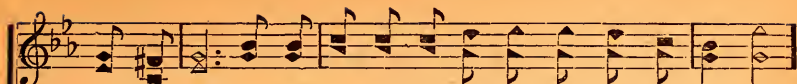
cab - in For a shel - ter or a place to call my own; But I've heard a -  
cab - in But the best of cab - ins al - ways won't en - dure; So I've made my  
heav - en All be - cause it seems so ver - y far a - way; But I know that

about a ci - ty charmed with splendor Built of mansions most ap - peal - ing  
plans for some - thing more sub - stan - tial, I've trans - act - ed for a man - sion  
all my hard - ships will be o - ver When I reach that bless - ed ci - ty

The first system of musical notation for 'The Bird Song' is written on a single staff. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some notes beamed together. The notation is clear and legible, with a few small ink marks or smudges visible on the paper.




# From a Cabin to a Mansion in the Sky



to the eye And I'm read - y to an - nounce that I'll be mov - ing  
when I die And I'm on - ly wait - ing here to make the chang - ing  
by and by, I've a Deed in Trust and soon I shall be mov - ing


Chorus




From a cab - in to a man - sion in the sky. I'll be  
in the sky.



mov - ing to a man - sion in the sky, From a pau - per's life to  
in the sky,



rich - es up - on high; I am wait - ing for the mas - ter's voice to  
up - on high;



cali me From a cab - in to a man - sion in the sky. in the sky.

# No. 116 Yes, You Should Have Been There

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

H. M.

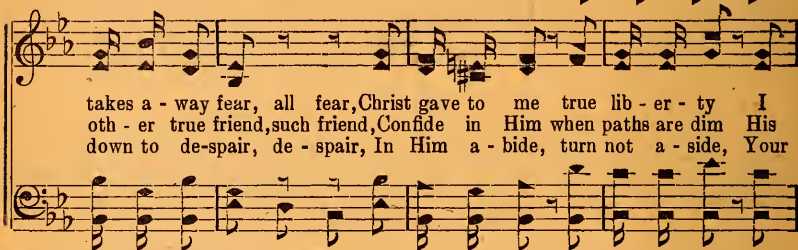
in "Grateful Praise"

Hurdist Milsap

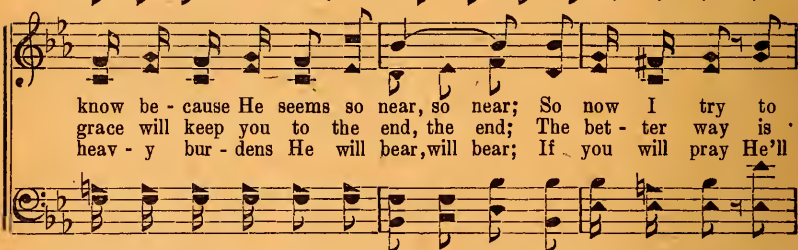
Slow



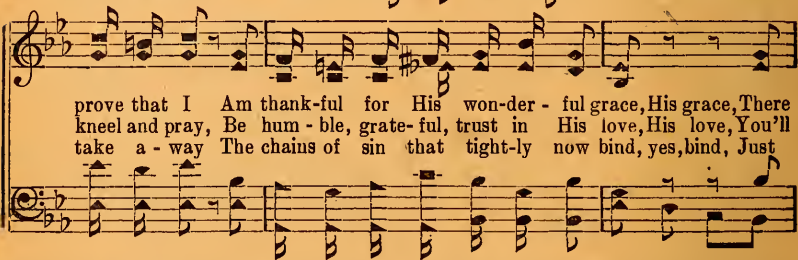
1. I know I've been re-deemed from sin, I have the peace that  
 2. He free - ly died our stains to hide, We can - not find an -  
 3. He died for all, lest we should fall To depths of sin and



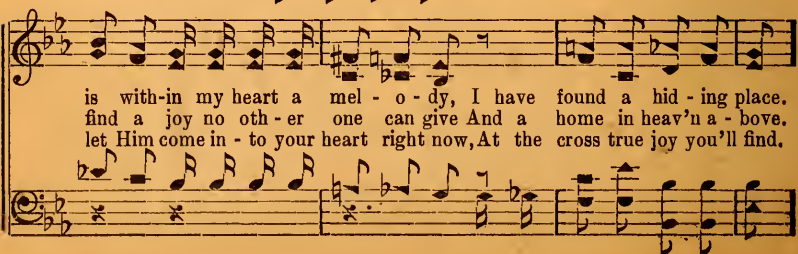
takes a - way fear, all fear, Christ gave to me true lib - er - ty I  
 oth - er true friend, such friend, Confide in Him when paths are dim His  
 down to de - spair, de - spair, In Him a - bide, turn not a - side, Your



know be - cause He seems so near, so near; So now I try to  
 grace will keep you to the end, the end; The bet - ter way is  
 heav - y bur - dens He will bear, will bear; If you will pray He'll



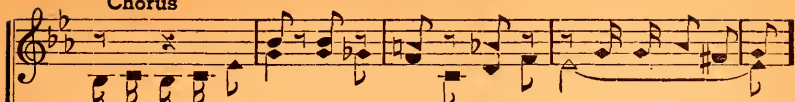
prove that I Am thank - ful for His won - der - ful grace, His grace, There  
 kneel and pray, Be hum - ble, grate - ful, trust in His love, His love, You'll  
 take a - way The chains of sin that tight - ly now bind, yes, bind, Just



is with - in my heart a mel - o - dy, I have found a hid - ing place.  
 find a joy no oth - er one can give And a home in heav'n a - bove.  
 let Him come in - to your heart right now, At the cross true joy you'll find.

# Yes, You Should Have Been There

## Chorus



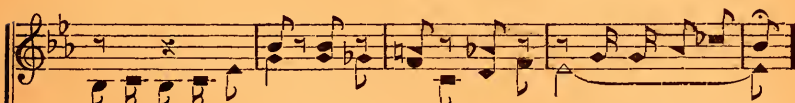
There when He washed all my sins a - way,  
Yes, you should have been there when He washed my sins a-way,



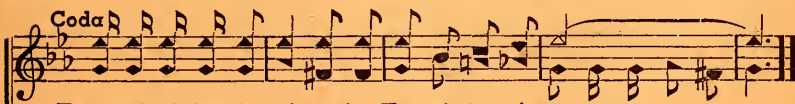
There when He turned dark-est night to day;  
Yes, you should have been there when He turned my night to day;



He took a - way all of my sin and cleansed my heart with-in,



There when He washed all my sins a - way.  
Yes, you should have been there when He washed my sins a-way.



Yes, you should have been there when He washed my sins a-way.  
all my sins a - way.

## No. 117

## Keep the Harbor Lights Burning

L. G. P.

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
in "Grateful Praise"

Luther G. Presley

1. Sit - ting by the fire at eve-ning,  
 2. Dreaming of the love and sun-shine,  
 3. Seems I hear fa - mil - iar foot-steps,

Lone-ly as the winds that  
 And it seems but yes - ter -  
 Like I've oft - en heard be -

sigh, that sigh, Watch - ing as the soft flames flick - er,  
 day, a day, I re - mem - ber all a - bout it,  
 fore, be - fore, Guess it's just the eve - ning zeph - yrs,

Think - ing of the days gone by; By the fire a  
 E - ven when he went a - way; Tho the words he  
 Knock - ing at my cab - in door; Still it brings to

chair is va-cant, From the fam -'ly cir - cle gone, now gone,  
 said were cheer-ful, I could catch the un - der tone, the tone,  
 me sweet vi - sions, As I sit and dream a - lone, a - lone,

Wait - ing for a boy's re - turn - ing,  
 With a lit - tle pray'r I'm wait - ing,  
 Tell the watchman at the light-house,

Let the har - bor lights shine



# Keep the Harbor Lights Burning

## Chorus

on.

shine on. Keep the har-bor lights all burn-ing,

Burn-ing, With

Burn-ing with a

a stead-y glow,  
stead-y glow,

Read-y for the boys re - turn - ing,

Re - turn - ing,

Boys we all love so;  
Lad - dies that we all love so;

God will keep a star a -

'Bove them, In yon heav'nly dome,  
bove them Yon-der in the heav'nly dome,

They must not for-

We love them, Let the har - bor lights shine on.  
get we love them,

shine on.

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W. A. McK.

in "Grateful Praise"

W. A. McKinney

1. God has a rec - ord of ev - 'ry thing you do, Knows when you're  
 2. God has a pic - ture that some day you must face, If you de-  
 3. If you de - ny Him, re - ject His sav - ing grace, God's wrath is

stray - ing, He knows when you're un - true; He will re - ward you ac -  
 ny Him and spurn His love and grace; Christ died to save you, His  
 on you, your rec - ord you must face; Friend, do not doubt Him but

cord - ing to your deeds, He watch - es o'er you, sup - plies your dai - ly needs.  
 pre - cious life He gave, On - ly be - lieve it, He died lost souls to save.  
 on His word re - ly, You're lost with - out Him and hope - less when you die.

**Chorus**  
 Je - sus paid it all, Je - sus paid it all, On the cross for me,  
 Je - sus paid it all, On

on the cross for me, Shed His pre - cious blood,  
 the cross for me, Shed His pre - cious

# God Has Your Record

shed His precious blood, Died to set me free;  
blood, pay my ransom, set me to set me free;

The first system of the musical score for 'God Has Your Record'. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. The melody begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B-flat4, and C5, then a half note D5. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, with some words split across lines.

Trust your all to Him, trust your all to Him,  
O sin-ner, trust your all to Him,

The second system of the musical score. The melody continues with a half note D5, followed by quarter notes C5, B-flat4, and A4, then a half note G4. The bass staff continues with its accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

On His word re - ly, on His word re - ly,  
On His word re - ly,

The third system of the musical score. The melody continues with a half note F4, followed by quarter notes E4, D4, and C4, then a half note B3. The bass staff continues with its accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

He will par - don you, He will par - don you,  
He will par - don you,

The fourth system of the musical score. The melody continues with a half note B3, followed by quarter notes A3, G3, and F3, then a half note E3. The bass staff continues with its accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

He will nev - er, nev - er pass you by.  
nev - er, pass you by.

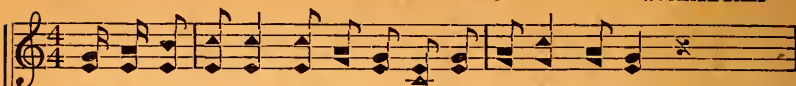
The fifth system of the musical score. The melody continues with a half note D3, followed by quarter notes C3, B2, and A2, then a half note G2. The bass staff continues with its accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

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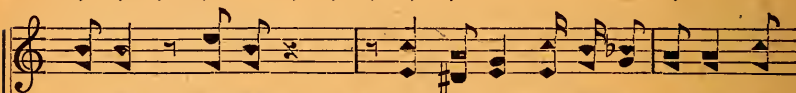
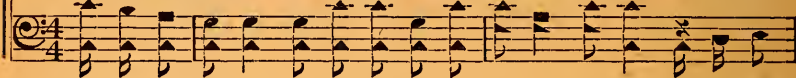
W. A. S.

in "Grateful Praise"

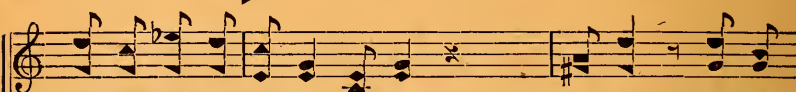
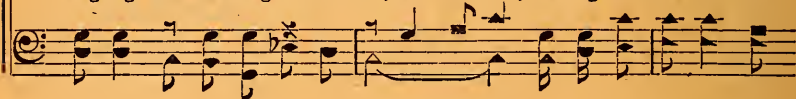
W. Allan Sims



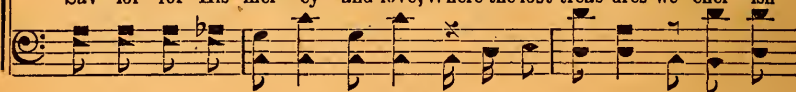
1. Rid-ing the love waves to glo - ry with my won - der - ful King, Heav - en - ly
2. I am not fear - ful with Christ the Sav - ior guid - ing my ship, And He will
3. Soon I shall meet pre - cious loved ones in the home - land a - bove, There will be



joy bells now peal - ing thrill my soul, thrill my soul; Knowing that He will di -  
lead thru all storm clouds on the way, on the way; All who will fol - low His  
sing - ing and shout - ing all a - round, all a - round; Praising the won - der - ful



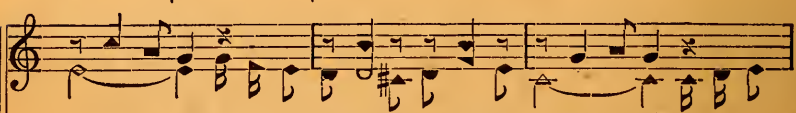
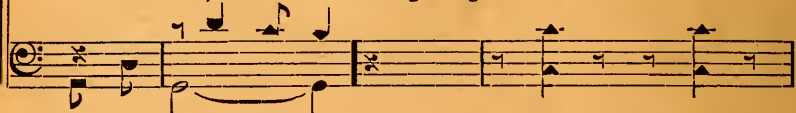
rect me, close - ly to Him I cling, Soon I shall an - chor where end - less  
teaching safe - ly will make the trip, Joy - ful - ly en - ter the glo - ry  
Sav - ior for His mer - cy and love, Where the lost treas - ures we cher - ish



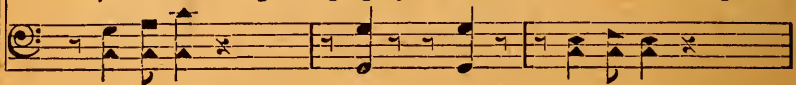
## Chorus



prais - es roll, prais - es roll. Waves of  
land of day, land of day.  
all are found, we have found. Rid - ing the great waves of God's love di -

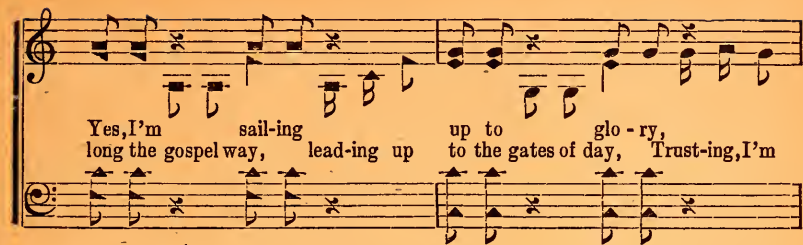


love di - vine, Bright crown shall be mine;  
vine, Knowing the bright glory crown shall be mine; Sail - ing a -





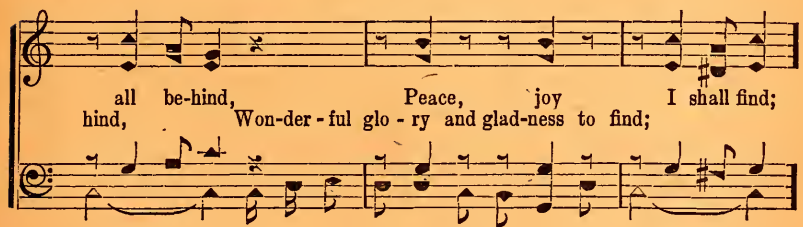
# Riding On the Love Waves



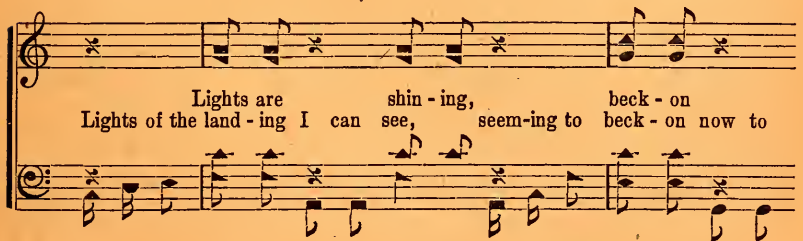
Yes, I'm sail-ing up to glo - ry,  
long the gospel way, lead-ing up to the gates of day, Trust-ing, I'm



Happy with Je-sus who saves; Pain, sin,  
Leaving the bur-dens and sor-row be-



all be-hind, Peace, joy I shall find;  
hind, Won-der-ful glo - ry and glad-ness to find;



Lights are shin - ing, beck - on  
Lights of the land - ing I can see, seem-ing to beck - on now to



to me Rid - ing on the love waves.  
me Rid - ing, I'm rid - ing up - on the love waves.

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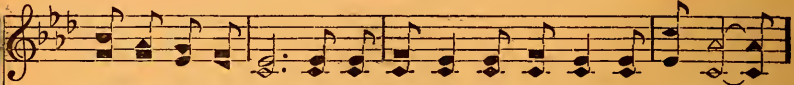
John L. Branton

in "Grateful Praise"

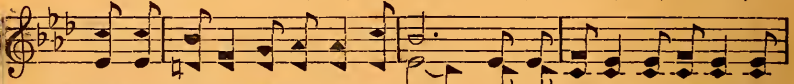
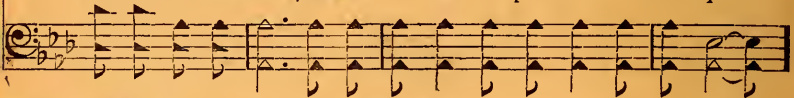
J. B. Coats



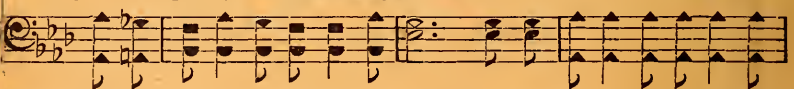
1. There's a home-com-ing day up in heav-en, Far a-way from this  
 2. While we gath-er down here at our meet-ing, We will dream of some  
 3. There's a home-com-ing day up in heav-en, O how sweet to my



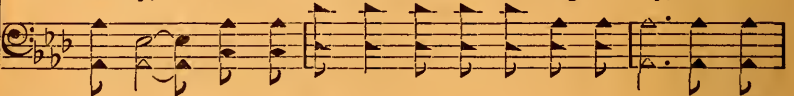
lone-some road be-low, We'll be look-ing for some-one that's miss-ing,  
 one we long to see, And so oft-en we long for the greet-ing  
 soul the mu-sic sounds, Blessed Je-sus will spread us a ban-quet



Friends and loved ones down here that we know; But somewhere in a land that's called  
 Some-one gave us in great ju-bi-lee; But in heav-en we'll meet in the  
 Up in glo-ry, the homecoming grounds; O my broth-er, my sis-ter, make



glo-ry, I am sure of the grand-est meet-ing place, From the  
 morn-ing, Dis-ap-point-ment will nev-er, nev-er come, For the  
 read-y, Let's in-vite some-one else a-long the way, We'll be



Bi-ble I've heard that sweet sto-ry, It's for all that are saved by His grace.  
 Sav-ior will bid us glad welcome On that day when we're all gathered home.  
 hap-py to meet them in glo-ry, Greet them there on that homcoming day.



D.S.—We shall walk on the streets paved with gold.

# Home-coming Day in Heaven

## Chorus

Up in heav - en some glad day, We'll see our  
There's a home-com - ing day up in glo-ry And Jesus our

Sav - ior o-ver there, To our loved ones fond - ly cling  
Savior will be there, Father, mother and some dear old neighbor,

And greet the friends we've missed down here; Sing - ing  
And someone that we have missed down here; Wondrous singing, e-

mu - sic, spring - time cheer, By crys - tal wa - ters,  
ter-nal in springtime, We'll feast by the riv-er, I am

D.S.

I am told, Hap - py day in glo - ry land,  
told, On that home-com - ing day up in glo-ry,

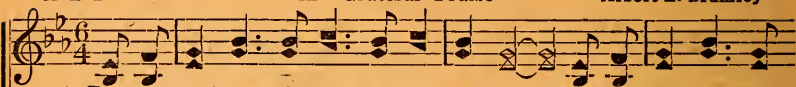
# No. 121 The Mother That Rocked my Cradle

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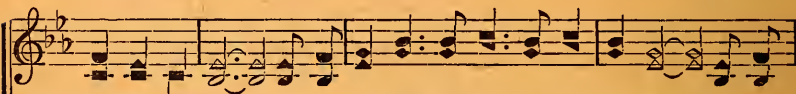
A. E. B.

in "Grateful Praise"

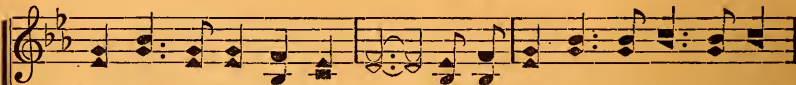
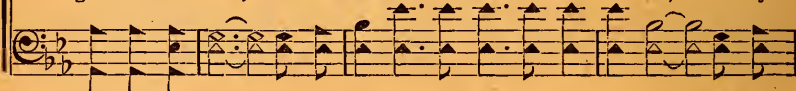
Albert E. Brumley



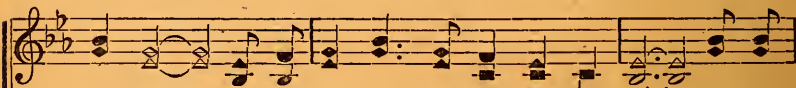
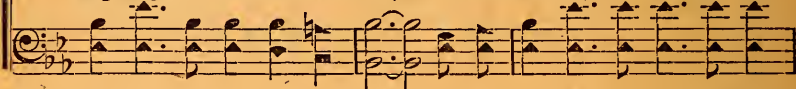
1. There are moth-ers with beau-ti-ful fea-tures, There are moth-ers with
2. She's the one that I loved most sin-cere-ly And the one that I'll
3. She was pa-tient, so kind and so ten-der, God a-lone knew how



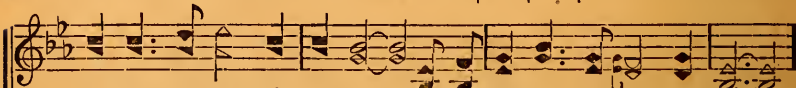
beau-ti-ful hair, There are moth-ers as pure as the sun-shine That is  
ev-er a-dore, There was some-thing 'most ho-ly a-bout her Just a  
great was her love, And she trust-ed the bless-ed old Bi-ble, Al-ways



shin-ing from heav-en so fair; There are moth-ers that know ev-'ry  
"some-thing" that means a mite more; E'en her a-pron and bon-net were  
sing-ing of heav-en a-bove; I will nev-er, no nev-er for-



heart-ache, Just as gen-tle and kind as can be, But the  
quaint-er, Just a lit-tle bit "diff-er-ent" you see, She's the  
get her, What a won-der-ful moth-er was she, She's the



moth-er that rocked my cra-dle Is the dear-est of all to me.  
moth-er that rocked my cra-dle And the dear-est of all to me.  
moth-er that rocked my cra-dle And the dear-est of all to me.





# The Mother That Rocked my Cradle

## Chorus

She's the mother that rocked my cra-dle And the dear-est moth-er to

me, She's as pure as the dew on the ros-es, Like an

an-gel from heav-en is she; I love her, I trust and a-

dore her, Tho old fashioned and quaint she may be, She's the

mother that rocked my cra-dle And the dear-est of all to me.

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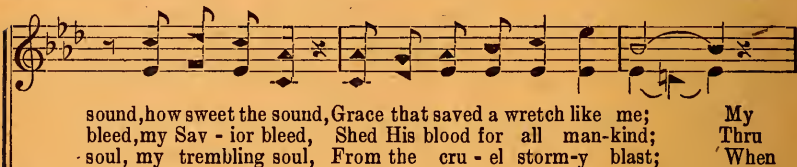
P. B. S.

in "Grateful Praise"

P. B. Shaw



1. A - maz-(Give thanks)ing grace!(for grace,)how sweet,(how sweet)the  
 2. A - las! (A - las!) and did (and did) my Sav-(the Christ)ior  
 3. O Rock(O Rock) of A-(di-vine) ges, hide (hide Thou) my

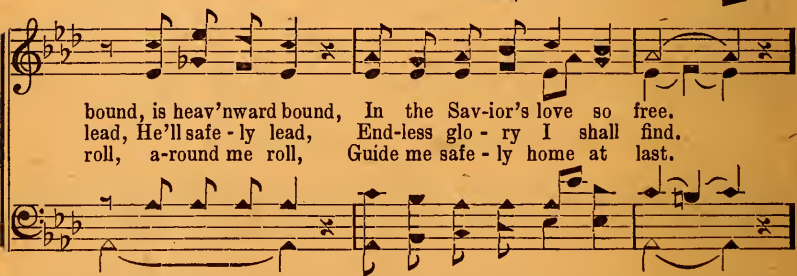


sound,how sweet the sound,Grace that saved a wretch like me;  
 bleed,my Sav - ior bleed, Shed His blood for all man-kind;  
 soul, my trembling soul, From the cru - el storm-y blast;

My  
Thru  
When

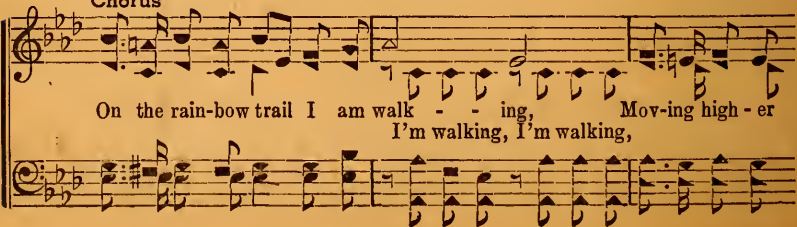


hap-(Praise God!) py soul (my soul) is heav'n-(re-deemed,)ward  
 sin-(Thru sin) ful paths(and grief,) He'll safe-(in love) ly  
 Jor-(And when) dan's chill-(chill - y) y wa - (wa - ters) ters



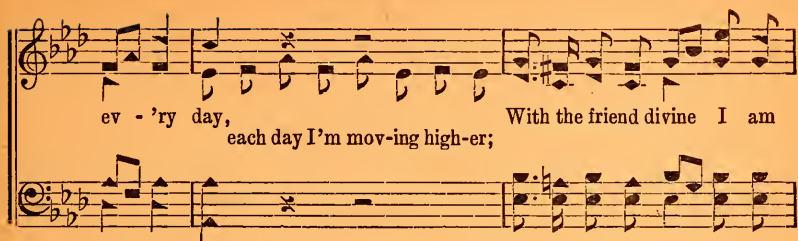
bound, is heav'nward bound, In the Sav-ior's love so free.  
 lead, He'll safe - ly lead, End-less glo - ry I shall find.  
 roll, a-round me roll, Guide me safe - ly home at last.

## Chorus

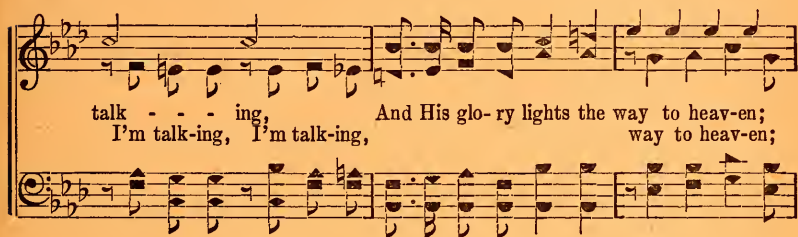


On the rain-bow trail I am walk - ing, Mov-ing high - er  
 I'm walking, I'm walking,

# On the Rainbow Trail



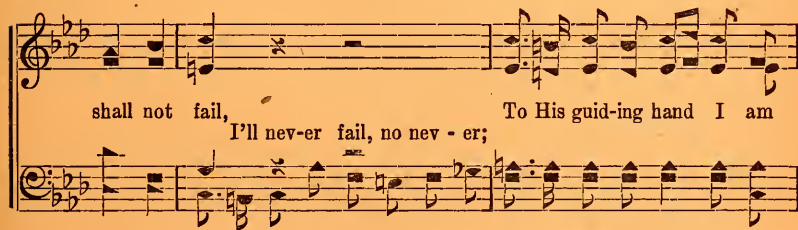
ev - 'ry day, With the friend divine I am  
each day I'm mov-ing high-er;



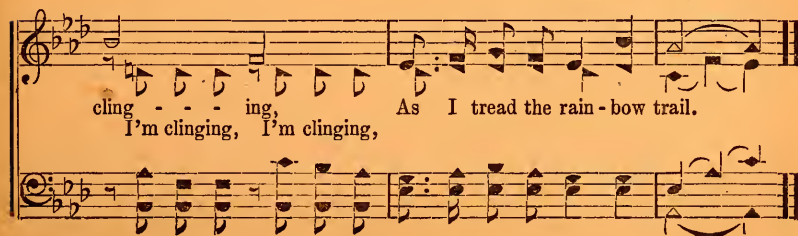
talk - - - ing, And His glo-ry lights the way to heav-en;  
I'm talk-ing, I'm talk-ing, way to heav-en;



As I trav-el on I am sing - - - ing, In His love I  
I'm sing-ing, I'm sing-ing,



shall not fail, To His guid-ing hand I am  
I'll nev-er fail, no nev - er;



cling - - - ing, As I tread the rain - bow trail.  
I'm clinging, I'm clinging,

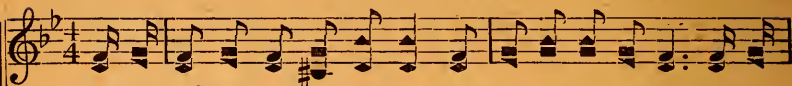
# No. 123 Where Would You Spend Your Eternity?

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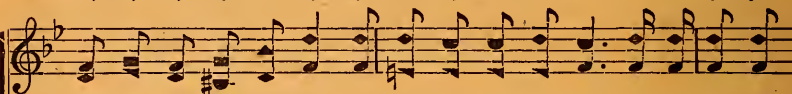
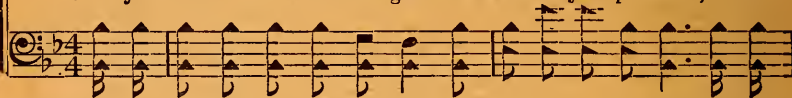
L. G. P.

in "Grateful Praise"

Luther G. Presley



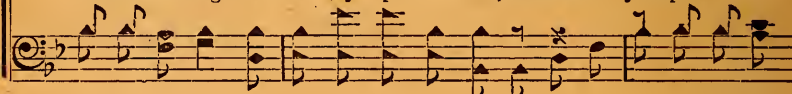
1. Have you ev - er tho't how lone - ly and dark would be the road, If you
2. If you could not lay your treas - ures where thieves can nev - er steal, In your
3. If you had no Rock of A - ges to shel - ter your poor soul, In the



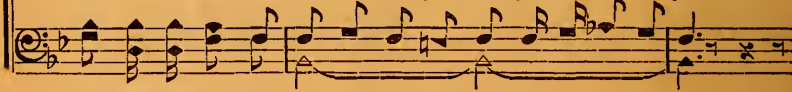
had no lov - ing Sav - ior to share your heav - y load; If the pre - cious  
heart the sweet af - fec - tion of love you could not feel; If be - yond the  
midst of trib - u - la - tion, no lov - ing hand to hold; If the an - gels



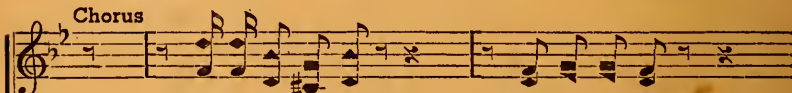
cleansing fountain flowed not from Cal - va - ry, Where would you  
lonesome val - ley, by faith you could not see,  
were not wait - ing to safe - ly pi - lot thee, Where would you spend



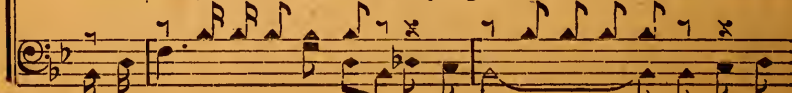
spend your e - ter - ni - ty? .  
where would you spend your e - ter - ni - ty?



## Chorus

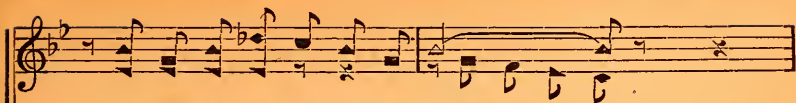


Tell me where, O where, where could you go,  
Tell me where, O where could you go, When clouds are

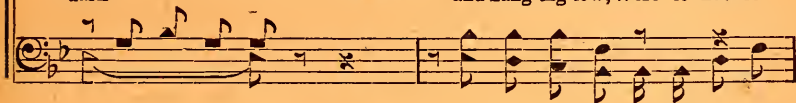




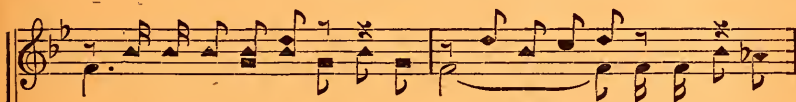
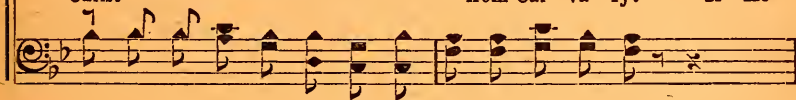
# Where Would You Spend Your Eternity?



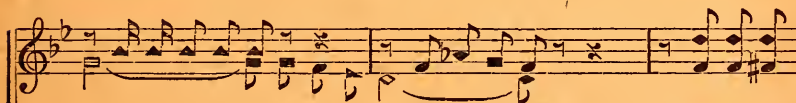
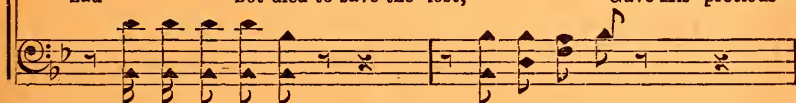
When clouds are dark and hang-ing low,  
dark and hang-ing low, Were it not for



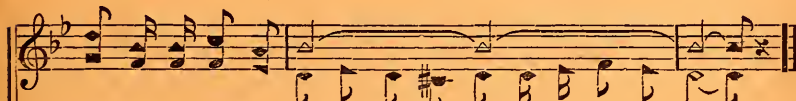
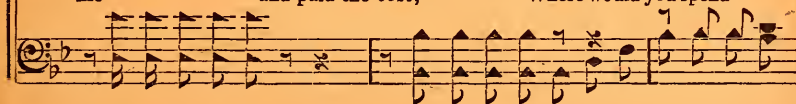
Your pre-cious friend from Cal - va - ry?  
Christ from Cal - va - ry? If He



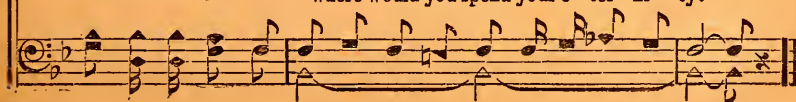
If He had not died to save the lost,  
had not died to save the lost, Gave His precious



Gave His precious life and paid the cost, Where would you  
life and paid the cost, Where would you spend



spend your e - ter - ni - ty?  
where would you spend your e - ter - ni - ty?



## You Better Get Down and Pray

Lonnie B. Combs

L. B. C.

L. B. C. in Grateful Praise Lonnie B. Combs

1. When you are bur-dened with a heav-y load, when trou-bles o'er-  
2. If you've grown care-less in the Lord's em-ploy, if Sa-tan has

take you on life's road, You bet-ter get down  
robbed you of your joy, You bet-ter get right down on your

down and pray, humbly kneel and pray; Just go to Je-sus with an  
on your knees and pray; O set your house in or-der

humble pray'r, He'll give you new joy be-yond compare, You bet-ter get right  
my dear friend get read-y, this fleet-ing life will end, You,

Fine  
You bet-ter get down on your knees and pray, humbly kneel and pray.  
down up on your  
bet-ter get down

Get right down on your knees and pray.

# You Better Get Down and Pray

## Chorus

You bet-ter get down up - - on your knees and  
You bet-ter get down on your knees

Get right down up-

hum - - bly. pray, You bet-ter be some - - where  
hum - - bly You bet-ter be  
hum-bly to Him You bet-ter be some - where

on your knees and pray, Bet - - - ter

call-ing Him to - day;  
found call-ing on the Lord to - day; You can-not  
bless-ed Lord to - day;

be call-ing on the Lord to - day;

D.S.

hide a - way in sin and doubt, be sure that your sins will find you out,

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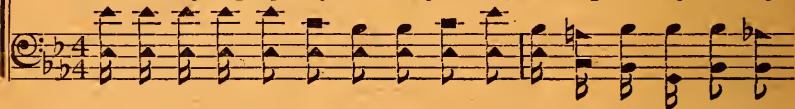
J. L. S.

in "Grateful Praise"

John L. Shrader



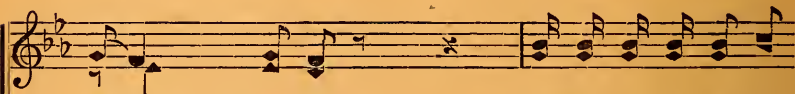
1. What a ju - bi - lee 'twill be up yon - der when we gath - er on that  
 2. I am stand - ing on His bless - ed prom - ise, look - ing for the crown - ing  
 3. I am lay - ing up my treasures yon - der, wait - ing till my Lord says



shore,  
 day,  
 Come, some to - mor - row,  
 Sing - ing a song  
 Singing a song,  
 hap - py song of  
 of



Sing - ing a hap - py song of sweet

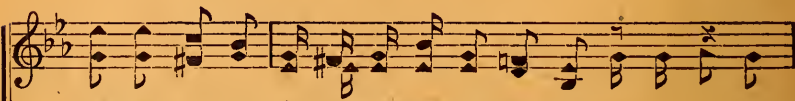


peace and love;  
 sweet - est peace

We shall live up there thru  
 Soon I'll cross be - yond the  
 I am al - most thru with



peace and love, hal - le - lu - jah,



end - less a - ges with our loved ones gone be - fore,  
 si - lent riv - er to that hap - py land to stay,  
 this old re - gion, soon I shall be go - ing home, free from sor - row,





# We Shall Sing a New Song

Sing - ing a song of peace and love.  
Sing-ing a song, hap-py song of sweetest peace

Sing-ing a hap - py song of sweet peace and love.  
**Chorus**

Sing a song of sweetest peace and love,  
hal - le - lu - jah,

We shall sing a glad new song, peace and love,

With the re-deemed on heav - en's shore;  
With the redeemed waiting us that e-ter-nal

Ev-er be hap-py on won - drous heav - en's shore, what a singing;

We shall share its rap-ture with our friends,  
in the morn-ing,

Rap - ture share with our friends,

Sing the glad song that nev - - er ends.  
Sing the glad song o - ver there nev-er, nev-er ends.

Sing the glad, wonderful song that nev - - er ends.

## No. 126

## When His Glory is Revealed

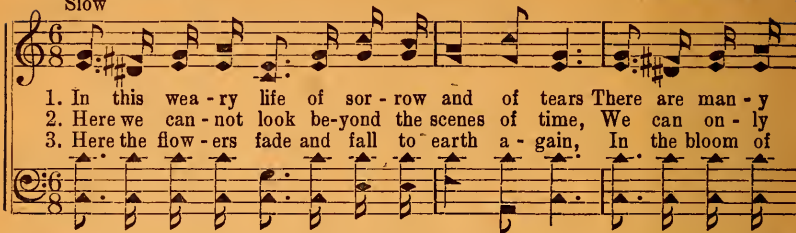
Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music &amp; Ptg. Co.

Luther G. Presley

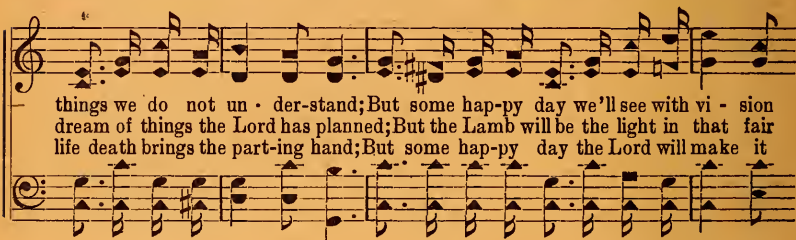
in "Grateful Praise"

Eugene Wright

Slow



1. In this wea - ry life of sor - row and of tears There are man - y  
 2. Here we can - not look be - yond the scenes of time, We can on - ly  
 3. Here the flow - ers fade and fall to earth a - gain, In the bloom of

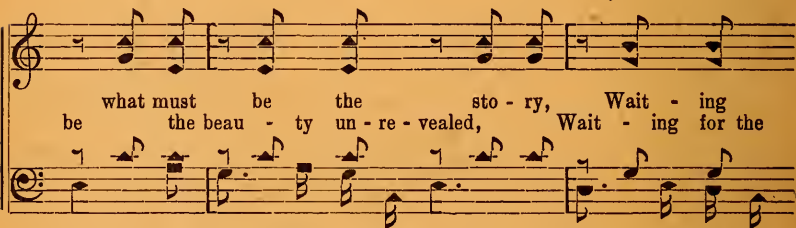


things we do not un - der - stand; But some hap - py day we'll see with vi - sion  
 dream of things the Lord has planned; But the Lamb will be the light in that fair  
 life death brings the part - ing hand; But some hap - py day the Lord will make it

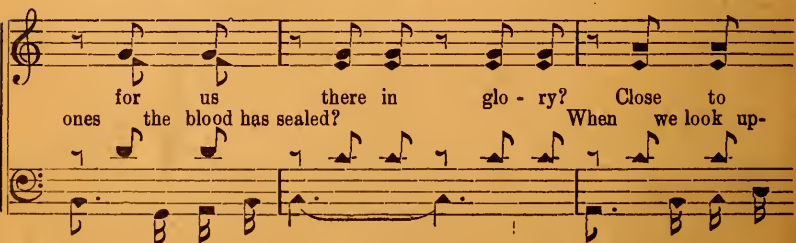


Chorus

clear In that high - er bet - ter land. What, O  
 clime,  
 plain, that bet - ter land. What, O what must

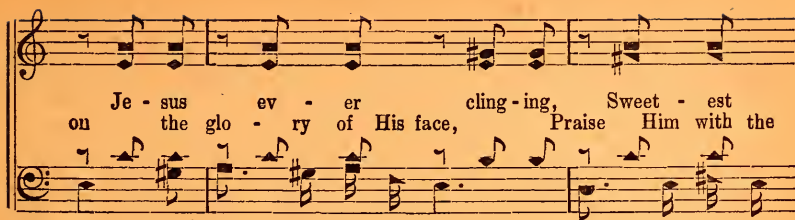


what must be the sto - ry, Wait - ing  
 be the beau - ty un - re - vealed, Wait - ing for the

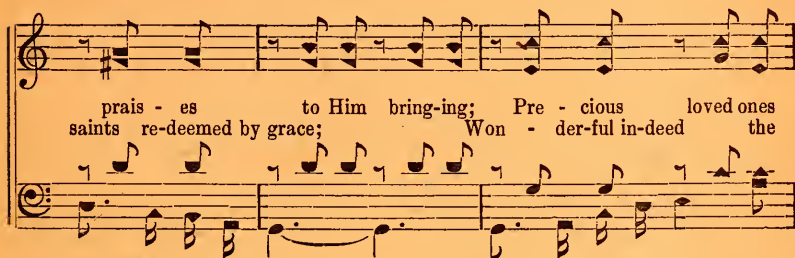


for us there in glo - ry? Close to  
 ones the blood has sealed? When we look up -

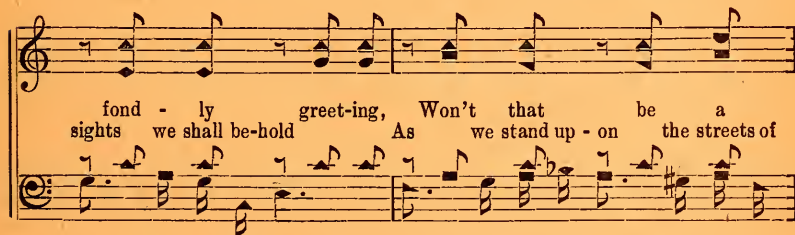
# When His Glory is Revealed



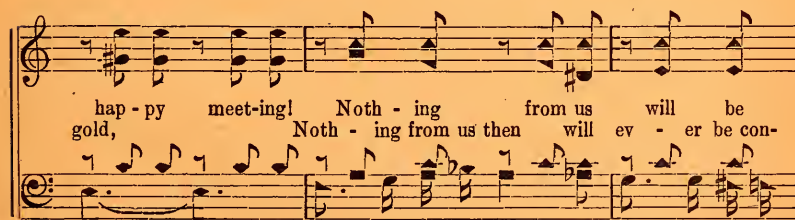
Je - sus ev - er cling - ing, Sweet - est  
on the glo - ry of His face, Praise Him with the



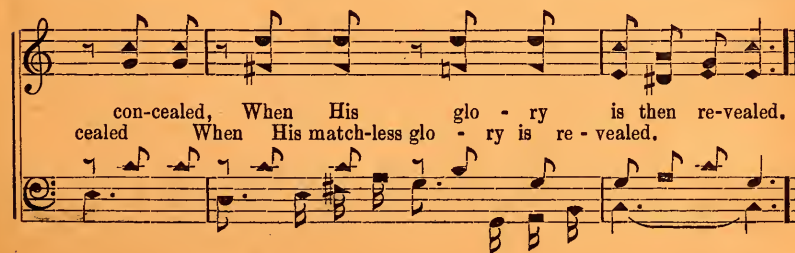
prais - es to Him bring - ing; Pre - cious loved ones  
saints re - deemed by grace; Won - der - ful in - deed the



fond - ly greet - ing, Won't that be a  
sights we shall be - hold As we stand up - on the streets of



hap - py meet - ing! Noth - ing from us will be  
gold, Noth - ing from us then will ev - er be con -



con - cealed, When His glo - ry is then re - vealed,  
cealed When His match - less glo - ry is re - vealed.

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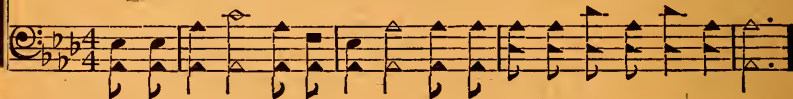
C. A. L.

in "Grateful Praise"

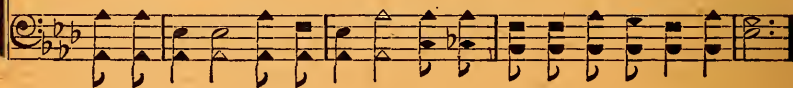
C. A. Luttrell



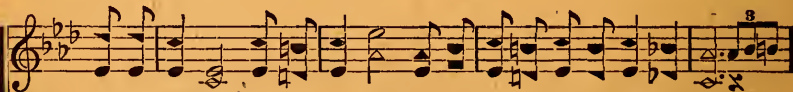
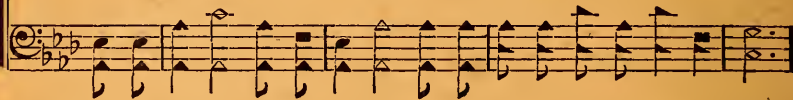
1. Nev-er leave me, tho I grieve Thee, Lest I stray in - to de-stuction, Lord;
2. Nev-er leave me, Lord, re-ceive me When I call up - on Thy name in pray'r;
3. Nev-er leave me, I be-lieve Thee, And I've promised I would do Thy will;



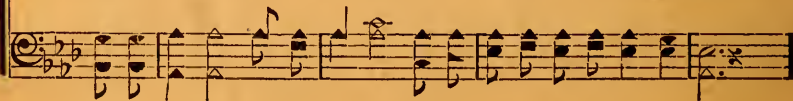
Al - ways guide me, stay be-side me As I jour-ney on this lonesome road;  
 King of glo - ry, hear my sto - ry, Ev - er keep me in Thy lov - ing care;  
 On the high-ways, on the by-ways, Give me strength to climb each rugged hill;



Give me gladness for my sad-ness, Help me ev -'ry day to look a - bove;  
 When I'm near Thee, I can hear Thee And can un - der - stand the still small voice;  
 Lord, di - rect me and pro - tect me When the moment comes for me to go,



Like the morning, life a - dorn - ing, Fill my soul with heaven's blessed love.  
 I would know Thee, help me show Thee That Thy presence near is still my choice.  
 Stay Thou near me, on - ly cheer me, And at evening there'll be light, I know.





# Never Leave Me

## Chorus

Show the rugged way, Lord, be- fore me, With the light of Thy mer - cy  
the way be - fore me,

o'er me; Glad-ly I'll up-raise Thee, more and more I'll praise Thee,  
shin-ing o'er me;

Make sal-va-tion's message known to oth - ers; Walk a-long be-side me, my

Sav - ior, Let me share di-vine love and fa - vor; Thru this vale of  
precious Sav-ior, Thy love and fa-vor;

sor - row guide to heaven's mor-row, Nev - er leave me here a - lone.

a - lone.

## No. 128

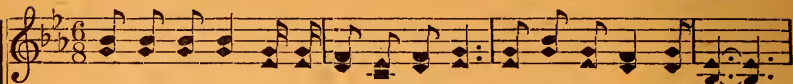
## Not One Drop of His Blood

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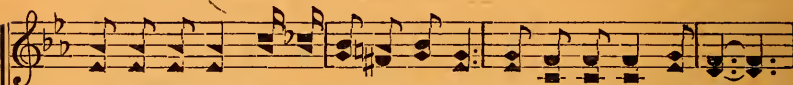
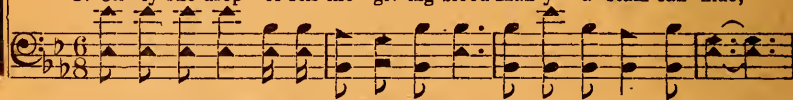
Albert E. Brumley

in "Grateful Praise"

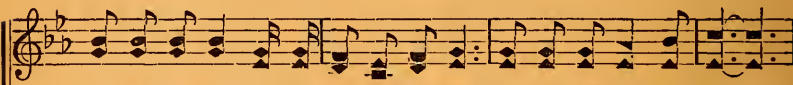
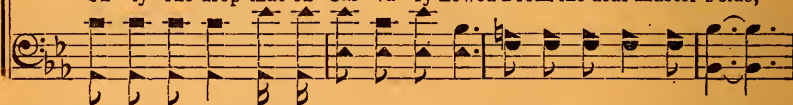
E. M. Baycents



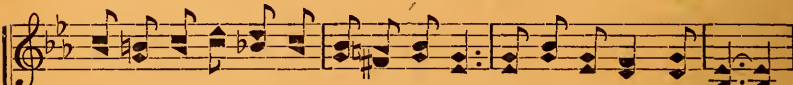
1. It was the blood of the cru - ci - fied One That gave the world its light,
2. By His own blood from all bondage we're free, Washed just as white as snow,
3. On - ly one drop of His life - giv - ing blood Man - y a stain can hide,



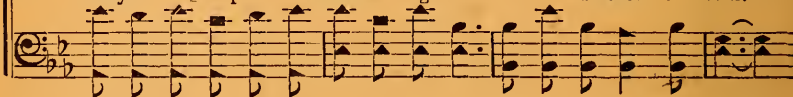
It was the blood of the Fa - ther's own Son That changed the sinner's plight;  
 O what a friend and a Sav - ior is He, Safe - ly He keeps we know;  
 On - ly one drop that on Cal - va - ry flowed From the dear Master's side;



It was His death that re - deemed us from sin, O how His blood did rain,  
 Je - sus was nailed to the old rug - ged cross And by the mob was slain,  
 On - ly thru blood, thru the Sav - ior's own blood Sinners are born a - gain,



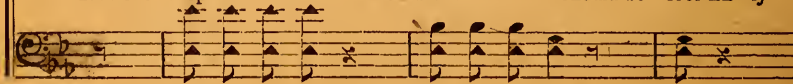
May not one drop of His soul sav - ing blood Ev - er be shed in vain.



## Chorus



Drop of His blood, soul sav - ing blood, Should  
 Not one drop of His blood Should be fool - ish - ly



# Not One Drop of His Blood

be bar-tered we know, Drop of His blood,  
bar-tered we know, Just one drop of His

soul sav-ing blood, Sin - stain white as the snow;  
blood Makes a sin-stain as white as the snow;

By His own blood, blood we are saved, Cleansed  
By His blood we are saved Ful-ly cleansed by that

by that sav-ing flood, Waste not  
soul sav-ing flood, May we waste not one word of His

His precious promise, Drop of soul sav-ing blood,  
prom - ise Nor one drop of His soul sav-ing blood.

## SPIRITUAL

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Mrs. C. C. Y.

in "Grateful Praise"

Mrs. C. C. Yarbrough

I see trou-ble, I see trou-ble, 1. Knockin', knockin', knockin' trouble 2. Waitin', waitin', waitin'

at my door, my cab-in door; Go - ing, go - ing, go - ing,  
'round the bend, just 'round the bend; Soon I'll be I'll be

go - ing. Trou-bles will come knocking nev - er - more, no nev - er - more.  
where these Trou-bles will for ev - er - more shall end, for - ev - er end.

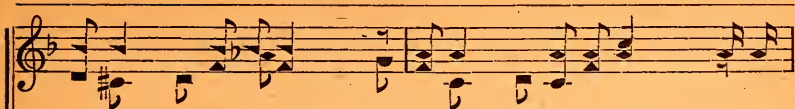
## Chorus

I'm climbing, I'm climbing the gold - en stairs, A  
I am climbing, climbing up the

Climbing up the gold - en stairs, the gold - en stairs, Gonna wear a  
robe and a bright crown in man - sions fair; Hear  
Gon-na wear a shin-ing crown in I want to hear  
robe and crown in man - sions fair;



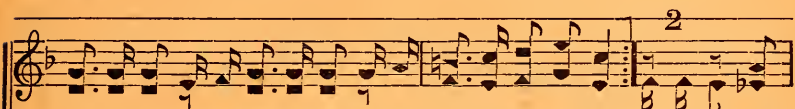
# Glimbing up the Golden Stairs



Ga-br'el's trump blow there, say, "Friends, hel-lo, there," I would  
 Ga-br'el's trump-et blow there, say, to my friends, "Hello, there,"  
 Want to hear the trumpet blow there, and to my friends say, "Hello, there,"



Hear it blow and say, "Hel - lo, there,"



not be late at the pearl-y gate of the ci - ty free from care; I'll  
 I'll be shout-ing,



shout, hal - le - lu-jah, good morn - ing to you, I will  
 glo - ry, hal - le - lu-jah, when I say, good morn-ing to you,  
 Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, greet-ing to you, greet-ing to you,



Hal - le - lu - jah, greet - ing to you,



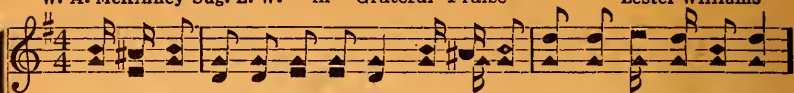
take your hand in the glo - ry land— climbing up the gold-en stairs.



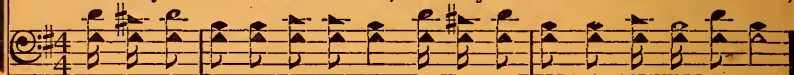
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W. A. McKinney Sug. L. W. in "Grateful Praise"

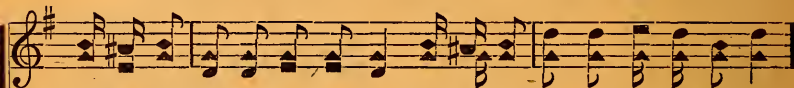
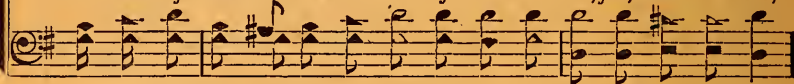
Lester Williams



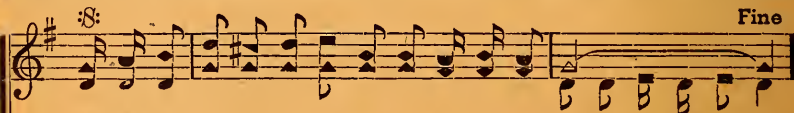
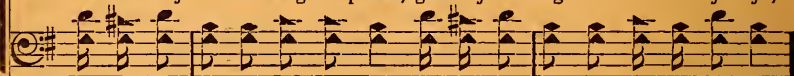
1. I am so glad my Sav-ior came in - to this world of sor-row and shame,
2. Glad-ly I sing His prais-es here, I am now free from wor-ry and fear,
3. When my dear Lord was cru-ci-fied, when my dear Sav - ior suf - fered and died,



Glad that He paid the debt that I might be set free, I might be free;  
 Since I have trust-ed all to Him who took my place, who took my place;  
 All of my sins in His own bod - y there He bore, yes, there He bore;



Won-der-ful love was there dis-played it is all fin-ished, all has been paid,  
 There is no dread since I am free, death holds no hor-rors wait-ing for me,  
 That is why I can sing His praise, glad - ly I'll sing it all of my days,

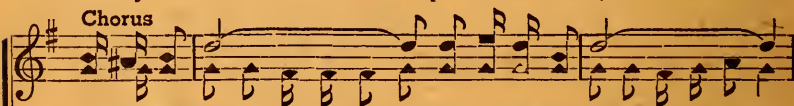


Je - sus my Sav-ior paid it all for you and for me, for you and for me.  
 I shall be with the saints of a - ges saved by His grace, His wonderful grace.  
 Soon I shall go to be with Him on heaven's bright shore, eternal bright shore.

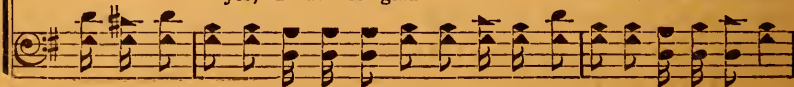


D.S.—Glo-ry and hon - or be to Him and praise to His name, His wonderful name.

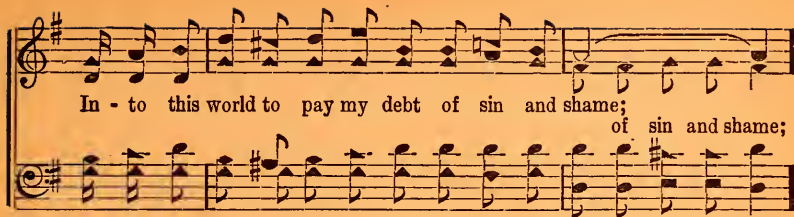
### Chorus



I am so glad that Je-sus came down  
 yes, I am so glad that Je-sus came down



# I am so Glad



In - to this world to pay my debt of sin and shame;  
of sin and shame;



I am so glad yes, I am so glad He ransomed my soul,  
He ransomed my soul, D.S.

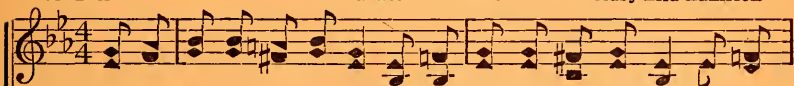
## No. 131 How the Burdens Roll Away

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M. E. H.

in "Grateful Praise"

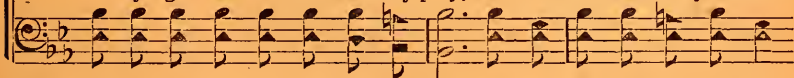
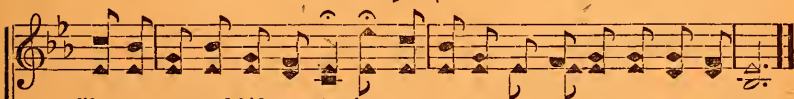
Mary Ella Hamrick



1. I've a se - cret place of pray'r and my Sav - ior meets me there Where I
2. Tho the world may oft - en frown He has nev - er turned me down, But He
3. He your Sav - ior wants to be and from sin will set you free, If you




go to Him for bless - ings ev - 'ry day; There He takes me by the hand,  
tells me for my sins He had to pay; Then He sends me out to win  
on - ly go to Him and hum - bly pray; You will then be His joint heir

lifts me up and bids me stand,  
some poor wand'r'er lost in sin, Hal - le - lu - jah how the bur - dens roll a - way.  
and some day His glo - ry share,

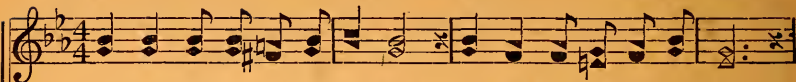


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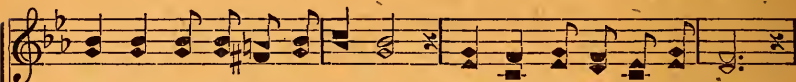
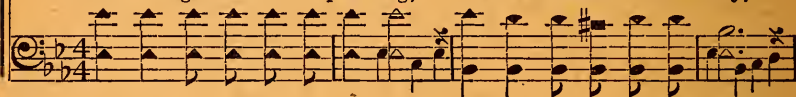
A. E. B.

in "Grateful Praise"

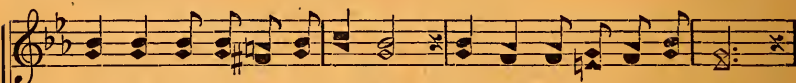
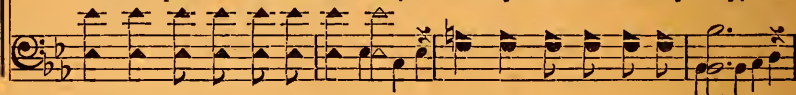
Albert E. Brumley



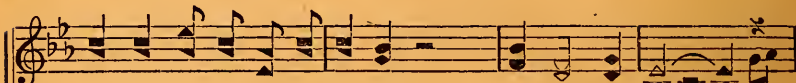
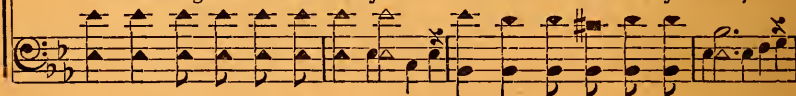
1. Tho you wan-der in the by-ways Of sin's darkness and de-spair,  
 2. If He gave His life to save you On the cross of Cal-va-ry,  
 3. When His gen-tle voice is plead-ing, Come and trust Him and o-bey,



Tho in bond-age you are liv-ing With-out hope or faith and care;  
 Why not hon-or Him by say-ing, Lord, I'm com-ing now to Thee;  
 Take the path that leads to heav-en, Make your start this ver-y day;



There is One who dear-ly loves you, 'Tis the Sav-ior, kind and true,  
 He will give you faith and courage And your hope He will re-new,  
 E-vil things can-not al-lure you Je-sus' love will take you thru,



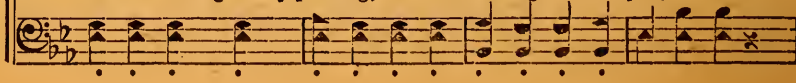
Sin-ner, He is gen-tly plead-ing, Plead-ing for you.  
 plead-ing,



## Chorus



He is plead-ing, gen-tly plead-ing, He is plead-ing now for you,  
 He is gen-tly pleading, Pleading for you,





## He is Gently Pleading

Precious sin - ner are you heed-ing, Heed-ing Je-sus' prom-ise true;  
Sin - - ner are you heeding His prom - ise true;

While His mer - cy lin - gers with you, Sin-ner friend, what will you do?  
While He lin - gers with you What will you do?

He is plead - ing, gen-tly plead-ing, He is plead-ing now for you.  
He is gen - tly pleading, Pleading for you.

No. 133

## Where Could I Go?

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J. B. C.

in "Golden Key"

J. B. Coats

1. Liv-ing be-low in this old sin-ful world, Hardly a com-fort can af-ford;  
2. Neighbors are kind, I love them ev'ry one, We get a - long in sweet ac-cord;  
3. Life here is grand with friends I love so dear, Comfort I get from God's own word;

CHO.-Where could I go, O where could I go, Seek-ing a ref - uge for my soul?

D.C. for Chorus

Striv-ing a - lone to face temp-ta-tions sore,  
But when my soul needs manna from a - bove, Where could I go but to the Lord?  
Yet when I face the chill-ing hand of death,  
Need-ing a friend to save me in the end, Where could I go but to the Lord?

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L. H.

in "Grateful Praise"

Lillian Howell

1. Long a - go Je - sus came, He took all my shame, He laid down for me His  
 2. Sin - ner, why not be - lieve, just trust and re - ceive, For He is the on - ly

life, He bled and died my sin - stains to hide, My  
 way, praise His name for - ev - er; Come now and live, true ser - vice then give And

sin bore thru pain and strife, Now I a - dore Him,  
 then you with joy can say, Je - sus is my Sav - ior; Why live with - out Him,

bow down be - fore Him, O what a friend is He,  
 why long - er doubt Him? He calls for you and me, Christ the great Redeemer;

**Chorus**

To Him I'll cling, His praise I shall sing, For His love has made me free.  
 O haste, ac - cept Him you then can sing The Sav - ior has made me free. Hal - le -

# I'm Free

lu-jah, I'm free to-day, I'm sing-ing a-long the way; Won-der-ful way;

With gladness I'm telling how Je-sus came, Glo-ry to His great name.  
all match-less name.

## No. 135

## Just Above the Shadows

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R. E. Bacon

in "Grateful Praise"

Wilkin Bacon & R. E. B.

1. When clouds a-bove hide the sun from view, When gloom enshrouds the day;  
2. Oft - en some sor - row would dim the light, Hid - ing the Sav - ior's face;  
3. When death shall come and the earth light fades, These mor-tal eyes shall fail;

Oft we are wea - ry and feel so blue, Dark fills us with dis - may.  
Leav-ing us hope-less and lost in night Far from His sav - ing grace.  
No strength have we to roll back the shades, No pow'r to lift the veil.

D.S.—'Twill not be long till the rays break thru, Send - ing a-gain its light.

Chorus

D.S.

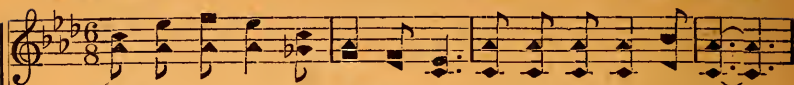
Yet just a - bove the shad - ows, Still does the sun shine bright,

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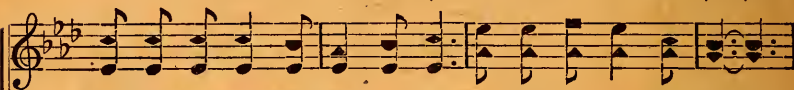
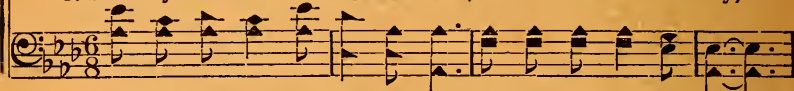
Geo. R. Farrow

in "Grateful Praise"

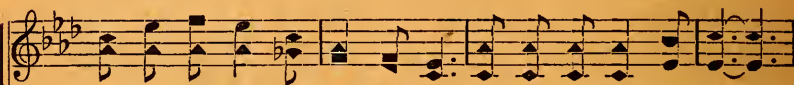
Ernest Rippetoe



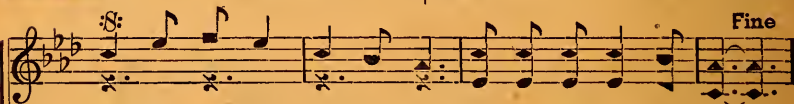
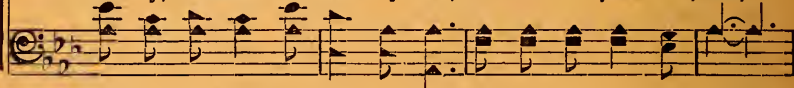
1. Myst'ries of life that now seem dark, Some day will be made plain,
2. Some day we'll know why fail - ures came, When we had wished suc - cess,
3. Some day the cur - tain will "be drawn, Mist will be cleared a - way,



And things that now seem loss to us, Some day we'll find were gain;  
 And why were blast - ed cher - ished hopes Bringing to us dis - tress;  
 And we shall know as we are known, In that e - ter - nal day;

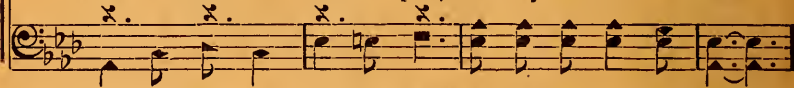


Then we shall know why sor - row came, Bit - ter tears dimmed our eyes,  
 We shall look back some glad - some day, From yon - der bliss - ful shore,  
 Some day, till then we'll walk by faith, With - out com - plaint or fear,



Fine

We'll find sor - row, toil and pain, Are bless - ings in dis - guise.  
 Praise the hand that swept a - way, Things that we did a - dore.  
 Now con - tent to know in part, Some day 'twill all be clear.

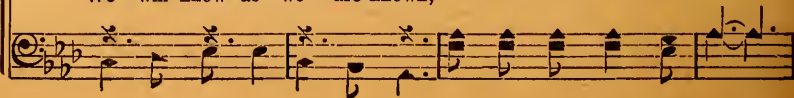


D.S.—Now con - tent to know in part, Some day we'll un - der - stand.

## Chorus



We will know as we are known, In that e - ter - nal light,





# Some Day We'll Understand

When be - fore our Fa - ther's throne, We'll un - der - stand a - right;

D.S.

Un - til then we walk by faith, On - ward to glo - ry land,

No. 137

## O Walk in the Light

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J. R. Baxter, Jr.

in "Grateful Praise"

C. E. Paregien

1. Look up to the Lord and trust in His word, O walk in the light;  
 2. There's glory ahead, then why should you dread?  
 3. Press on to the goal, the home of the soul, Safe-ly walk gos-pel light;

8:

Fine

Bid sor-row depart, give Je-sus your heart, O walk in the light.  
 Make Je-sus your choice and in Him rejoice,  
 His promise is true, He made it for you, Safe-ly walk gos-pel light.

D.S.—In - vite Je - sus in, He'll save you from sin,

Chorus

D.S.

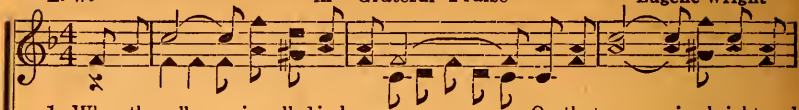
O walk in the light And Je - sus will ban - ish night,  
 Safe-ly walk in the light darkest night,

# No. 138 When the Roll is Called in Heaven

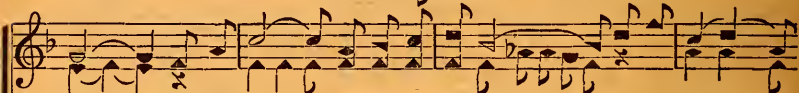
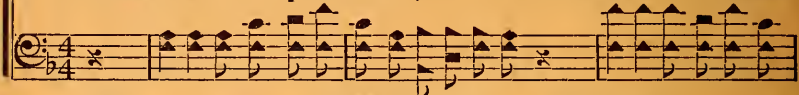
E. W.

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
in "Grateful Praise"

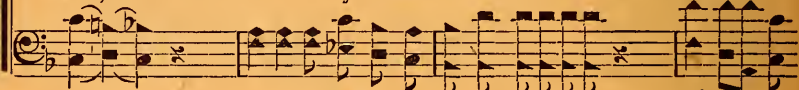
Eugene Wright



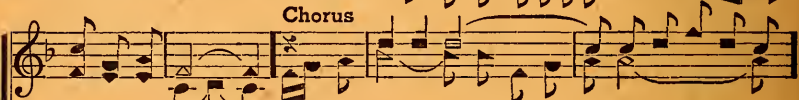
1. When the roll . . . . is called in heav-en, . . . . . On that morn - ing bright and
2. That will be . . . . . a great re - un-ion, . . . . . God shall wipe . . . . all tears a-
3. No more death . . . nor sep - a - ra-tion, . . . . . No more care . . . . to vex the



fair; . . . . I shall join . . . . . the millions singing, . . . . . And the joy . . . . .  
way; . . . . There with all . . . my friends and loved ones . . . . I shall spend . . . . .  
soul; . . . . And I'll blend . . . my voice with oth-ers . . . . . While the end - - -



## Chorus



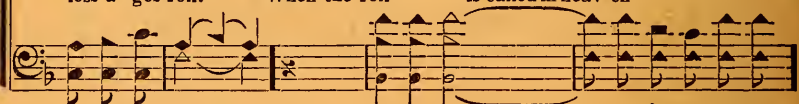
of heaven share.  
e - ter-nal day.  
less a - ges roll.

When the roll

is called in heaven

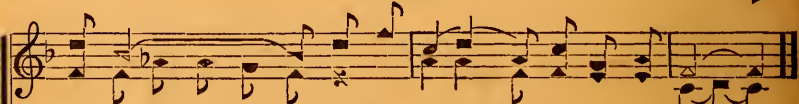
When the roll

is called in heav-en



And the saints their Lord ac-claim,  
And the saints

When the robes and crowns are  
When the robes



giv - en,  
free - ly giv - en,

I shall an - - - swer to my name.  
I shall an-swer



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